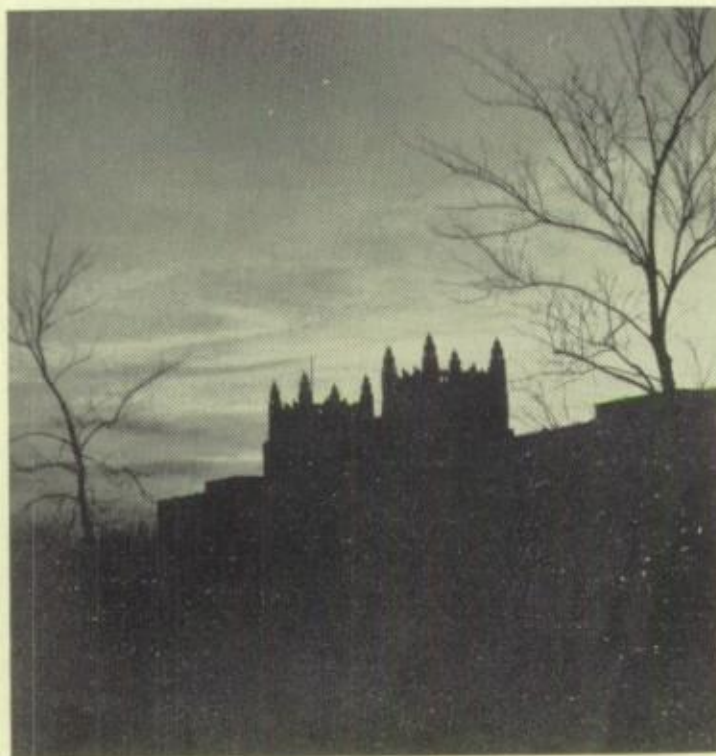


The
Evanstonian
Senior Year Book
1931



The Evanstonian
SENIOR YEAR BOOK



Class of Nineteen Thirty-One

Foreword

1

DURING the past four years we have been weaving—weaving under and over the woof of regular scholastic pursuits the varicolored warp of games, parties, and contests. Here and there a bright-colored thread is woven in as a contrast to one of more serious hue. They all blend into a perfect whole. It is our hope that within this book we shall catch a glimpse of this—whether it be tapestry or banner—which will refresh our memories with the days we have passed here, and will remain with us throughout the years to come.





A Tower and an Elm

To

Walter L. Barnum

*Whose hearty greeting we have known
so often as we have passed the office
door, with whose warm hand clasp the
cares and endless details of school man-
agement never seem to interfere, to
whom the credit is due for those too
little appreciated and unsung things
which make for the smooth running of
the school, and whose kindly advice is
always readily and wisely given, this
book is dedicated.*



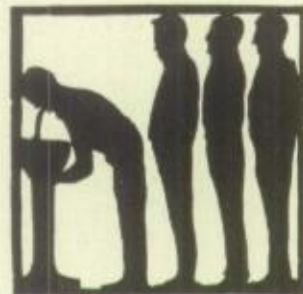


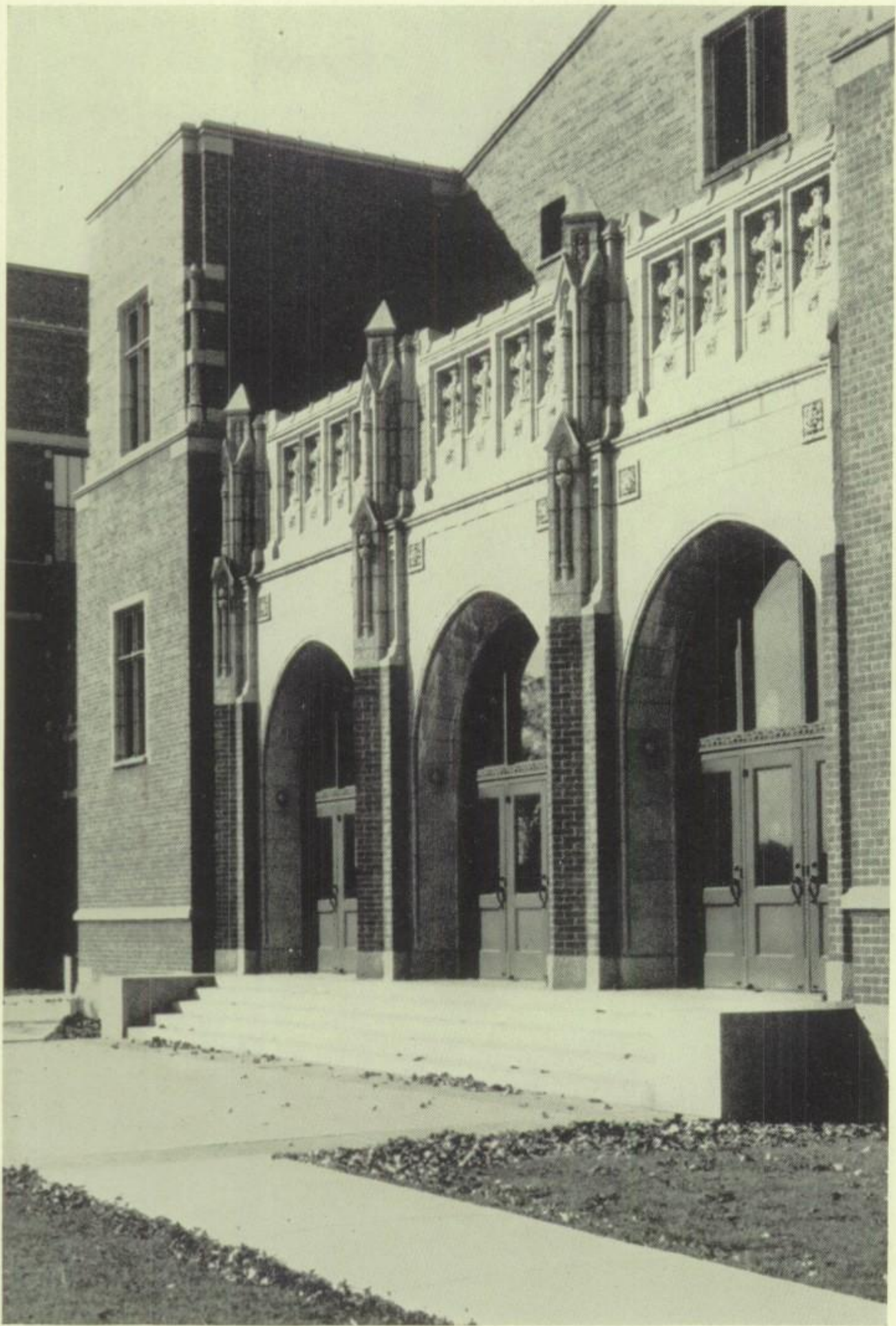
Walter L. Barnum, Assistant Principal

The Senior Year Book

1

"THE EVANSTONIAN" Senior Year Book is the annual publication sponsored by the members of the graduating class for the purpose of preserving in print and picture some of the interesting memories of the senior year. The contents of the Senior Year Book are always characteristically senior either by participation of seniors or because of inherent interest to seniors. The book is designed to be just as attractive to the senior as it may be made and withal quite as inviting to any one else connected with the school. The Senior Year Book has always been inexpensive, and it is the ambition of the sponsors to make it a well-bound book of adequate size, interesting and superior photography, and carefully selected and appropriate literature, an annual within reach of every one in school.





Beardsley Gymnasium

The Plan of the Year Book

WE OPEN our Year Book and the art motif of the silhouette attracts us: the building, black on black inside the cover; towers in the moonlight; page after page with tiny silhouette figures depicting action within the school; and a new departure for the School Staff, the faculty profile.

Looking through the Year Book is like paying a visit to our school. As we approach the building the towers greet us, with their airy stone silhouetted against a cloudy sky. Then we notice the entrance doors, which open with a friendly dignity. How many times we have passed through them—rushing in at 8:27; breezing our Friday afternoons; strolling through on our lunch-period promenades on warm spring days.

Now we are in the lobby, with its warm fireplace, its tile floor, and its pleasant memories. In the school we see all our teachers, who have guided us during our High School years. Our classmates, too, are here—some with Napoleonic mien, others so glad to see us that they can't help smiling. We pass on, out to the willows, who watch the life of the school with the knowledge of years. They see the daily procession of cars, the practice of aspiring athletes, and the play of carefree students. And though others take our place, perhaps they will remember and even miss us, as we shall remember them.





SENIOR YEAR BOOK STAFF

Editor

RODERICK WILLIAM MCKINNON II

Associate Editor

DAVID BICKNELL TRUMAN

Art Editor

GILBERT ALDEN SMITH

Business Manager

JOHN VAN BUREN SULLIVAN

Assistant Art Editors

RACHEL PAULINE KINCAID

JOHN MARTIN HUGGETT

Assistant Business Managers

CLAXTON EDMONDS HOWARD

ARTHUR CECIL ALLYN II

ROGER SHERMAN

FACULTY ADVISERS

Literary

MISS EMMA REPERT

MISS GRACE BOYD

MISS ANNE GOODSELL

Art

MISS LOUISE GOFFE

Business

MR. LAYTON GOULDIN

Acknowledgments

The various literary contributions to "The Evanstonian" Year Book have been written in part by the Staff and in part by other members of the Class of Thirty-one, with only one or two exceptions. For the generous and ready help which all those have given who were asked to write for the Year Book, the Staff wishes to express its appreciation and recognition.

The Foreword and the Dedication and the Tribute to the Faculty were written by William McKinnon and David Truman. Our plan was set forth by Norman Smith. To the Foresight of Mr. Beardsley was written by William McKinnon. The Class Poem entitled Graduation Thoughts, and the Sonnet Sequence called Twilight were written by Marjorie Avalon. In the Library and To the Willows were written by Dorothy A. Koch. The Sonnet on the Towers was by Jeannette Bartholomew; A Class Meditation by Audrey Benton; The Lobby by Elizabeth H. Lleyellyn.

The Class History was compiled by David Truman, Richard McKnight, Laura Dodge, Mary Jane Cumming. Class Sketches was by David Truman; Senior Evening by Eleanor Keith; Our Vacations by Burgett Smith and Thomas Quackenboss.

The Publications were presented by Robert Bretall; Seniors in the Music Department by Cornelia Pace; The Camera Club by John Hack; Girls' Athletics by Carol MacNeil and Margaret Watt; Varsity Football and Baseball by Jack Sullivan; Freshman-Sophomore Football by Clinton Frank and Edward Walworth, Jr.; Basketball by Stuart Merrell; Track by Robert Schnur; Swimming by Bruce Donaldson; Military Training by Vincent Ivarson; and A Tribute to Mr. Merrell by Stuart Merrell, and the Evanston Phantom by William Bushnell.

Mr. Hughes of the faculty supplied the views of the Gymnasium Entrance and the Willows, the silhouettes of the faculty, and pictures of Senior Evening, Mr. Merrell, and The Camera Club. William W. Davidson of The Camera Club furnished the silhouette of the Towers in Moonlight on page one.

The Towers

*W*HEN first I view the spires of my school
At early morn against a sky of gray,
The thoughts of castles far away do rule,
Of knights on quests, and fighting for a day;
I long to have been born in Arthur's reign,
To have a castle by a foamy sea,
With woods surrounding it just filled with game
For hunting, fishing, riding—all for me.
Nothing to worry over any time,
But just to eat and sleep when I desire,
And call a scop if I do wish a rhyme,
And throw my own, if bad, into the fire,
But to drive a car or read a book would be
Beyond my period in history.

SENIORS IN SCHOOL PUBLICATIONS

The class of '31 has been fortunate in having a wide range of literary interests. Through the four publications that are sponsored by the Board of Publications it has enjoyed to the fullest extent the broadened horizon, attained while the class was in its junior year, which gave so many new and worth-while opportunities for the expression and development of literary talent.

In the fall of '29 "The Evanstonian" newspaper first appeared, accompanied as it was by doubts on the part of the staff that had been rather hastily pressed into service. "Shall we be able to fill it?" was a question often heard during those few weeks. First published every two weeks, the paper soon took up a weekly schedule, to which, except for vacations and examination periods, it has held ever since. Two juniors—Bill McKinnon and Everett Temple—edited the paper last year; the latter has continued as editor-in-chief for the year just passed, during which "The Evanstonian" has been made a six-column paper, and other improvements have been instituted. Senior members of the staff assisting the editor this year are Margaret Ludlow, news editor; Ted Lundgren, assistant news editor; Buell Kenyon, sports editor; Helen Huehne, Vincent Ivarson, Lois Visscher, Betty Morse, Elizabeth Hardy, Francis Heckler, Katherine Howard, Josephine Kelly, Peter Fell, and Lucille Tyler, reporters. Charles Fuller and Robert Bretall have served as editorial editors and Oliver Aspegren, as business manager.



With the newspaper organized to present the current happenings of the school, the old "Evanstonian" was converted into a strictly literary magazine. Two numbers have been put out each year—one in the fall, and the other in the spring. The editors of the magazine staff are Dave Truman, Norman Smith, Dorothy Koch, Robert Bretall, Dick Trusdell, Claxton Howard, and Stanley Midgley. Senior members of the staff are Marjorie Avalon, Albert McPherrin, Jean McLelland, Phyllis Smith, William Powell, Janet Wray, Anzonette Nicholas, and Mary Alice Toops. Dick McKnight and Jack Sullivan serve as business managers.

An interesting variation of the literary magazine was tried out this year, in the form of a sixteen-page supplement to the newspaper. This was issued during the third quarter by the magazine staff; and was featured by two double pages of criticism, one on music and one on the drama.

Perhaps the most distinctive of E. T. H. S. publications is "Soft Pipes," a collection of the year's best student verse, reprinted from the newspaper, magazine, and literary supplement. Last June, in particular, the edition of 150 copies formed a unique volume, illustrated with woodcuts and containing the signature of each writer represented; and this year the make-up follows the same general plan. Members of the class who have distinguished themselves in the writing of verse are Marjorie Avalon, Dorothy Koch, Cornelia Pace, D. Cameron Peck, John O. Bearden, and Audrey Benton.



Early in the fall the senior class voted upon the leading staff members of the Year Book—editor, art editor, and business manager. The choices of the class were Bill McKinnon, Alden Smith, and Jack Sullivan, respectively. These chose as their assistants: David Truman, associate editor; Rachel Kincaid and John Huggett, assistant art editors; and Claxton Howard, Arthur Allyn, and Roger Sherman, assistant business managers. Work on the annual was begun early in the year.

Because it has enjoyed literary opportunities never before offered at E. T. H. S., the class of '31 numbers among its members those who have in this field of endeavor felt the thrill of achievement. And it may be that noted and inspiring careers will prove to have had their inception in the many hours spent in Room 219 or in 139; yet these hours have already given their chiefest joy; the glow of accomplishment has repaid them manifold.



THE EVANSTONIAN MAGAZINE STAFF

Front Row—JANET WRAY, WILLIAM POWELL, MARJORIE AVALON, GARDNER READ, JANIS APPELL, JACK WOOLLEY, HAROLD CARLSON. *Second Row*—ALBERT MCPHERRIN, BETTY LLEWELLYN, NORMAN SMITH, ROBERT BRETALL, DOROTHY KOCH, CLAXTON HOWARD, DAVID TRUMAN, DICK TRUSDELL, JACK SULLIVAN, DICK MCKNIGHT. *Third Row*—PHYLLIS SMITH, EDMUND HOLMES, GRACE TRUEBLOOD, VIRGINIA BODE, CHARLES FULLER, ELEANOR KEITH, CLAUDE CARTER, JEAN McLELLAND, EARL BROWN, MARY ALICE TOOPS.

THE EVANSTONIAN NEWSPAPER STAFF

Front Row—ROBERT BRETALL, VIRGINIA NAGLER, RALPH FROST, BETTY LLEWELLYN, OLIVER ASPEGREN, MARGARET LUDLOW, EVERETT TEMPLE, BETTY BLOOM, BUELL KENYON, MARGARET ENGLISH, CHARLES FULLER. *Second Row*—CATHERINE REELING, JESS YATES, KATHERINE HOWARD, ALVIN ABRAM, ELIZABETH JOHNSTON, THEODORE CONGER, BETTY TRACY, PAUL RASMUSSEN, WILLIAM DIDRIKSON, JOSEPHINE KELLY, ERNEST PALMER. *Third Row*—NORMAN SMITH, MARIANNE POLLOCK, WILLIAM DAVIDSON, HARRIETTE KRAUSE, HAROLD CARLSON, PETER FELL, ERMA ROTH, DEANE CHASE, JUNE BENOIT, CLAUDE CARTER, JOSEPH PADDOCK. *Fourth Row*—WILLIAM WALRATH, TED LUNDGREN, BETTY MORSE, ALDEN SMITH, PHYLLIS MORGAN, VINCENT IVARSON, MABEL ZIELINSKI, JAMES CLEMENT, JOHN CHAPIN, ROBERT WEST.





Front Row—LEONARD NITZ, VINCENT IVARSON, ROBERT TAYLOR, JOHN LUECKER, JOHN RIDDELL, GEORGE HARRISON, CASPER BEIMFOHR, HENRY DOOSE, WILLIAM DAVIDSON, CHARLES ROY, JOHN COOLIDGE
Second Row—PAUL HARRIS, LEONARD WELLES, JEROME DE SALE, FRANCIS JOHNSON, VICTOR LUTNICKI, HAROLD HEINKEL, LOWELL GOODHUE, WILLIAM THORSNESS, MARSHALL MUELLER, STEWART WARING, ROBERT FOX, GILBERT CAMPBELL
Third Row—ROBERT POOLE, ROBERT DAVIDSON, CARROLL MCHENRY, JAMES KENNETT, PIERRE BEACH, CHARLES REYNOLDS, WILLIAM GLENNY, WINFIELD PROCTOR, JACK BARRY, JOHN COLLING, WILLIAM BELL

MILITARY TRAINING

The fifteen seniors who have taken advantage of the four-year course in military training have seen much progress in the Corps' development. Under the guidance of Lieutenant Jones, the Corps has doubled in size and now has the reputation of being the best drilled unit in the Sixth Corps Area. Both the change to cadet grey uniforms and the new quarters mark outstanding factors which our class has seen.

During the last three years the crack drill platoon of the Cadet Corps has established the remarkable record of not meeting a single defeat with competition in nine meets. Drill competition, however, is not the only function in which the drill platoon has taken a prominent part. At the championship basketball game between Evanston and Morton in 1929 it is still well remembered how the platoon formed without a command the letters E. T. H. S.

Four members of the Rifle Club will graduate with the class of '31. Harold Heinkel, Carlton McNamer, Robert Taylor, and John Riddell have played an outstanding role in advancing the team to one of the topmost notches of national recognition. Harold Heinkel, the captain of the rifle team and a captain in the military unit, has been a member of the team since his freshman year. Carlton McNamer, a captain in the cadet corps, also earned a team berth in his freshman year. John Riddell, Cadet Major and Commander of the cadet Corps, has shot high scores most consistently during his two years on the rifle team. Many marked changes have taken place in which these members have had an important part. Two years ago the rifle gallery was



hidden away in the attic of the 144 wing, and eager marksmen, both civilian and military, laboriously kept the ball rolling. Their efforts were not in vain, for during the summer of 1929 the old cafeteria structure became the new corps quarters. The school rifle gallery is now one of the best equipped of its kind in the United States.

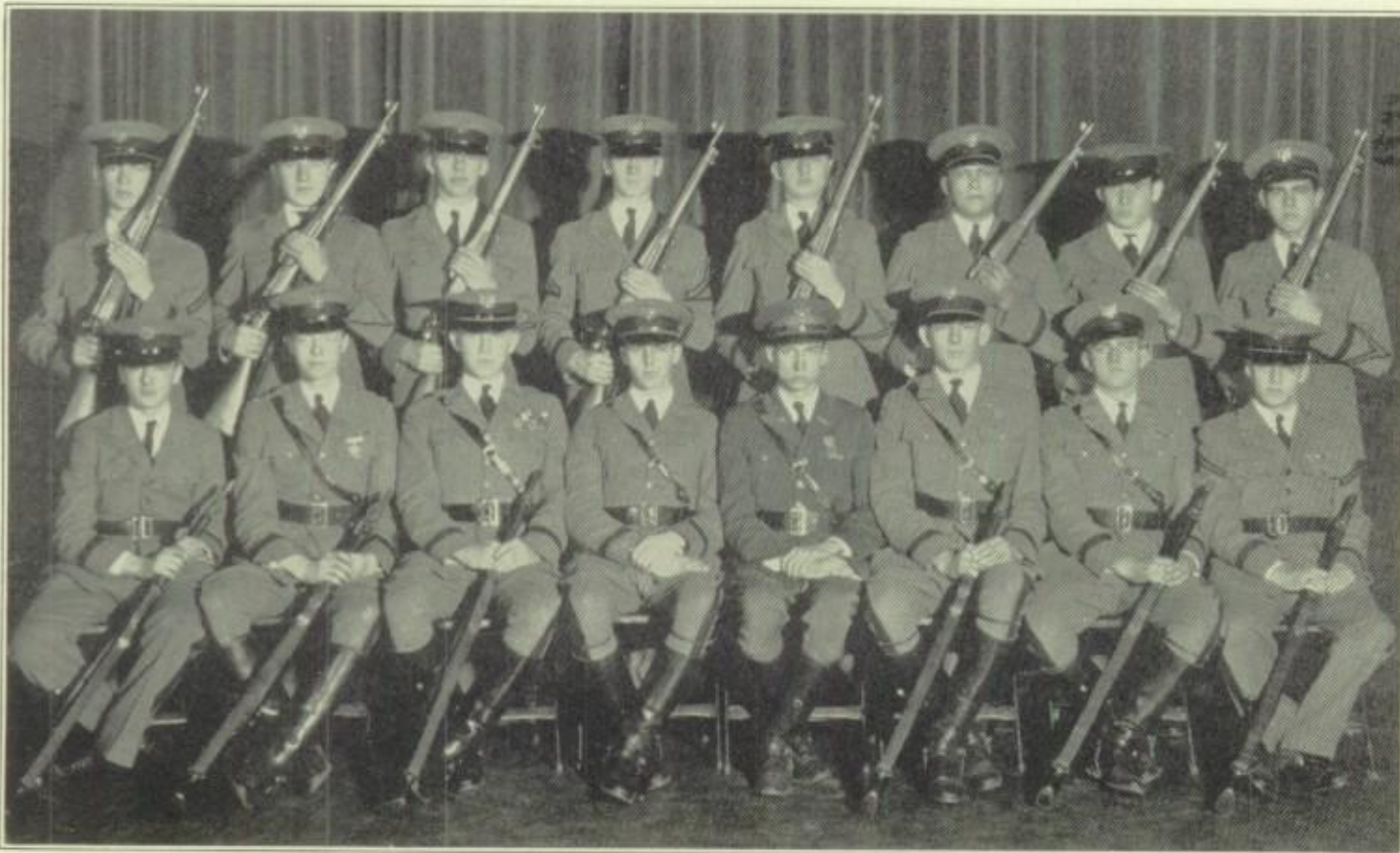


SENIORS OF THE CORPS

Front Row—CAPTAIN ROBERT TAYLOR, CAPTAIN CARLTON McNAMER, MAJOR JOHN RIDDELL, CAPTAIN CASPER BEIMFOHR, CAPTAIN CHARLES ROY, CAPTAIN WILLIAM DAVIDSON
Second Row—LIEUTENANT THEODORE LUNDGREN, LIEUTENANT ROBERT COFFEE, LIEUTENANT JOHN LUECKER, LIEUTENANT HENRY DOOSE, LIEUTENANT VINCENT IVARSON, SERGEANT MAJOR PAUL HARRIS, LIEUTENANT HERBERT JOHNSON, (NOT IN PICTURE) CAPTAIN HAROLD HEINKEL, LIEUTENANT ROBERT SCHWEIM

THE RIFLE TEAM

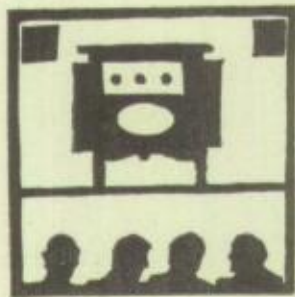
Front Row—ROBERT LUDLOW, CARLETON McNAMER, JOHN RIDDELL, HERBERT JOHNSON (MANAGER), RUSSELL REESMAN (COACH), HAROLD HEINKEL (CAPTAIN), ROBERT TAYLOR, WINFIELD PROCTOR
Second Row—STEWART WARING, ROBERT WERNLE, LEONARD NITZ, LOWELL GOODHUE, WILLIAM THORNESS, WARD LOWE, STANLEY LOOBY, ROBERT REAM



CLASS SKETCHES

The freshman is the little lad who holds in such worshipful awe the first floor—particularly the lobby—and those who use it. He is industrious and never fails to carry home a bulging brief-case. He rather enjoys his new life and its busy days, for he is indeed always in a hurry to get . . . where?

In his own eyes the sophomore is a veteran with some polish of sophistication. He feels that he realizes the cares and responsibilities of life, and tries very hard not to be mistaken for a freshman. He feels himself quite capable of doing as much as or more than those who have preceded him, yet he respects the senior as one who has had more experience. He is nearing "seventeen."



The junior has arrived on the first floor, where he hopes that some one will mistake him for a senior. He is in a new atmosphere—politics, class elections, and committees—the Junior Cotillion. He is making a name for himself athletically and scholastically. He loses his awe of the senior, but still respects his position. College is still a long way away; so he does not worry much about his studying.

The senior—demigod of the freshman—is weighed down by the responsibilities of life. He complains somewhat of the size of the assignments, but feels no little pride in carrying about a copy of Vergil's "Aeneid" or a fourth-year French book. The twin towers seem to him to rest on his shoulders. He must publish the Year Book, edit the "Evanstonian," command the R. O. T. C., and represent the school athletically, scholastically, and socially. He views with apprehension the approach of the College Board Examinations. Perhaps he tries to make up for three wasted years. He is not so serious as he is sometimes said to be. Once in a while he enters into a bit of horseplay, which reminds one of that familiar sentence in the school catalogue about "young ladies and gentlemen." Sooner than he realizes comes the rush of graduation. He has finished his four years (or more), yet he does not feel much different from what he did when he entered the school.

THE EVANSTON PHANTOM

The Evanston headless horseman has been riding the gridiron for many years. This year he has carried high the colors of Orange and Blue, and has helped us march on to the championship. When things looked bad for us, and we were face to face with defeat, the faint strains of "Down the Field" would be heard. An unseen force would open a hole in our opponent's line, and send our backs romping through. The opposing men would fall before us, as if mowed down by a machine gun, while our ball carrier would go over for a touchdown. Was it the headless rider who caused this, or was it good work on the part of the team? Who knows? Who is this ghost rider? It might be Goacher, Merrell, Sullivan, or Kein; for these four seem to be the horsemen of the grid. But wait, don't be too hasty in making your choice. This phantom does not ride at night as you would expect, but every Saturday afternoon during football season.

MR. BEARDSLEY

The high towers of E. T. H. S. which stretch far toward the blue of heaven in summer and stand out majestically silhouetted against the frozen sky of winter did not grow up of their own accord. Neither is it chance which placed our buildings on a great plot of fifty-five acres, so that sun light, fresh air, and a great athletic field might always be the heritage of young Evanstonians. Chance does not bring about such accomplishments as this; it was the foresight of a great man which made E. T. H. S. the outstanding school it is today.

Our class was the last of some twenty-two classes which had the privilege of knowing Mr. Beardsley as principal. Although it was only during a period of months that we knew his guidance, we felt to the fullest measure the warmth, the friendliness, and the greatness of our principal. Now we have progressed to seniors; we have not known him for four years, yet our esteem for him has grown greater with each succeeding year as we see his remarkable plan of an ideal school still thriving, still growing, and still unfolding as he planned it should do.

For years before the first ground was broken for our present school, Mr. Beardsley was quietly investigating, planning, and modeling in his own mind a school adequate for the needs of the growing community. A location had to be found which would meet several requirements. First, the school must own sufficient ground both to allow for expansion of buildings, and to permit always having an athletic field on the site. Moreover, it was necessary to find a location which would be central to all sections of the town. Because Mr. Beardsley realized that Evanston could develop only toward the west, he looked to the west for a location which would be suitable both for the present and future.

After he had seen the possibilities of the farm land which lay between Church and Lake streets along Dodge Avenue, he would often bring groups of citizens out and show them his prairie sight, and point out to them in detail the great advantages of such a location. Before long, they too were boosting the project, and constantly the idea gained favor with the community until at last Mr. Beardsley's dream was realized and the school constructed.

The building, however, Mr. Beardsley well knew was only the first step toward the development of a great school. First and foremost in any school must come the establishment of a high scholastic record. Toward this end Mr. Beardsley constantly strove, and today the recognition given Evanston High School throughout the entire country speaks well for his efforts.

Mr. Beardsley was not alone a leader in educational and civic circles, but he was a friend to every one. As freshmen we well remember that he could be dignified and yet be a real friend to us. As our class was the last to know Mr. Beardsley, we say both for ourselves and for those classes which have gone before, that in his passing we felt the loss of a friend, a gentleman, and a leader whose name will always remain revered in E. T. H. S.

SENIOR EVENING

The old and very famous tradition of Evanston Township High School to set aside a time when all the seniors could get together informally and enjoy one of the most delightful of senior festivities was carried on by the class of 1931, and Senior Evening was held on Saturday, February twenty-first.

As groups of students arrive in the evening, all with the same thought that at last the seniors have something to themselves, they go about, their faces wreathed in smiles—all friends under the strangely glamorous Orange and Blue lights which give a soft glow to what would otherwise be just the same old halls of school hours.

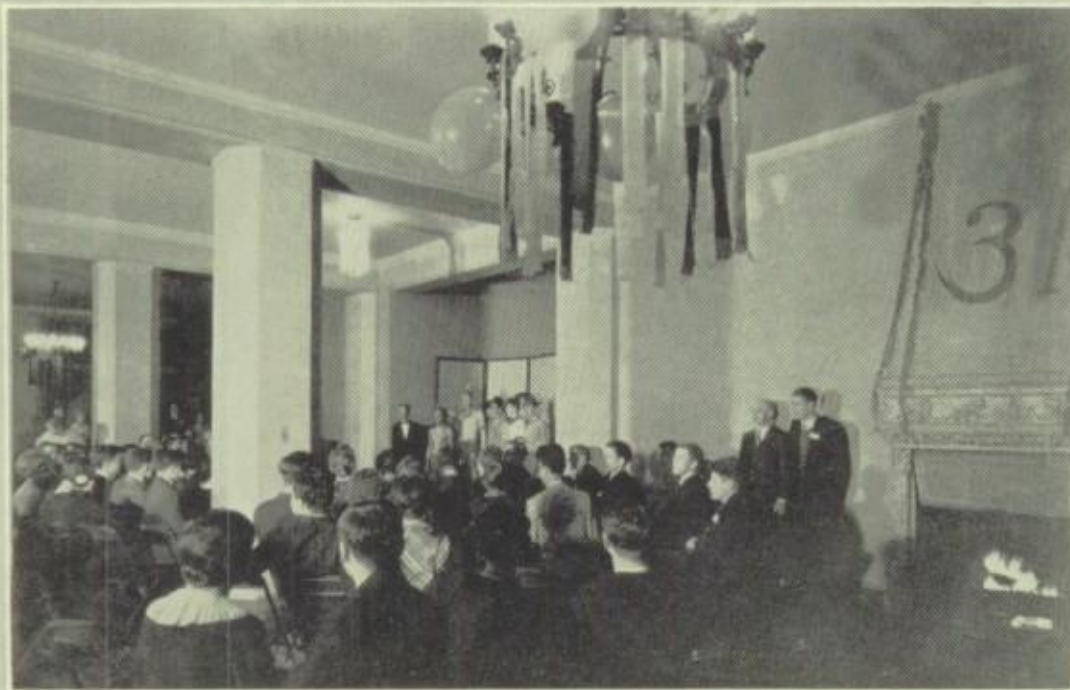
A slip of paper on which is printed one of the following: "Northwestern," "Wisconsin," "Illinois," "Michigan," "Chicago," or "Purdue," is pinned on the mystified senior with instructions to go to the lobby. Almost as one mass they do as they are told and here a big surprise is in store; for nothing is more friendly than the fires that blaze so cheerily in each of the two fireplaces; these shining fires along with the Orange and Blue lights stimulate even the haughtiest of the haughty seniors into being human. Soon the lobby is filled with eager joy seekers, where they are told that the people labeled with the names of certain colleges are to go to certain rooms.

In the Northwestern room peanut races and chalk walking are tried; and in the Wisconsin room—"Oh! What precious brown eyes!" . . . "Who is she?" . . . "Isn't it just simply ador . . . What! Who? Dave Truman? Oh-h-h-h!" And other audible gasps are heard. A blond baby is shown next but since its rompers aren't striped we don't recognize it. Do you think you know? Well, it's Bob Hoel. Suitcase races are struggled through in the Illinois room. The poor boy looks so hot trying to get into a slicker that seems to have no armholes at all, and the girl who easily got her coat on and is halfway down the hall suddenly loses a galosh that is six sizes too big. The boy reached the end, throws the galoshes and coat into the suitcase, and speeds back to find that the suitcase hasn't stood the excitement and—well, maybe the boys will win next time. Intriguing feats of magic are performed in the Chicago room, while in the Michigan room "Felix" appears in a moving picture. They assemble again in the lobby, where Albert McPherrin sings two solos, accompanied by Dick McKnight.

Then, as should become any strictly senior gathering, a most serious and tragic melodrama, "Wild Nell of the Plains," is given by five theatrically talented seniors. Wild Nell is played by Jack Sullivan, who looks as wild as any Wild Nell should. The hero, Handsome Harry, as portrayed by Bill McKinnon is too nice a boy scout for Nell; so Lady Vere de Vere, stunning and petite in blue chiffon who in private life is Bonnie Schnur, supplies the second woman in the triangle. Two Indians are howlingly done by Dave Truman and Jack Dille. The plot, as I have hinted, contains a triangle started because Wild Nell is hopelessly in love with Handsome Harry who, not knowing of Nell's passion for him, falls in love with Lady Vere de Vere. Nell, determined to win Handsome Harry's love away from Lady Vere de Vere, has her kidnapped by Indians. Harry dashes up and Nell confesses what she has done, the two leap into a canoe in hot pursuit. They finally arrive at the Indian's camping ground where Harry sees Lady Vere de Vere tied to a stake. The moment arrives and jumping on the Indians, Nell and Harry beat them to death. Lady Vere de Vere is released and as Harry clutches her fondly in his embrace, Nell kills herself.

Everyone is so wrought up that he can hardly tear himself away to go and indulge in the sandwiches, cakes, and punch that follow. After gorging themselves, they join in a grand march from the rear of the building up the center hall to the front where dancing follows with music by an orchestra led by a talented senior, Dick McKnight.

Perhaps it was only after the senior had left those gay surroundings that he realized for the first time the true significance of that enjoyable evening. The fact must have come to him that it was the beginning of the end. He probably became a little sad at the thought, but still it had been fun and he had the memory of seeing the school in a more hilarious mood than he had ever seen it before or would ever see it again.



Senior Evening

A Class Meditation

*TO PENSIVE shadows that mark the passing school-day hours
On graceful lawns that stretch to Gothic halls and towers,
To these symbolic peaks so bleak against the jagged heaven
Idyllic tenderness from a loved hand is given.
Endure, poetic fortress of great brooding willows—
Whisper of young lives, building for what follows.
Ah, Delphic willows, as you sway, do you dream?
Ah, Class of Thirty-one—be God's stars upon Life's Stream!*

In The Library

*MOLTEN gold, in oblique streams of light
From far, tall windows, slanting always toward
The calm brown silences around the board
Of volumes, gives a mystic, chrysolite
Radiance, with which to read aright
The books wherein the centuries are stored.
The pages where man's groping truths are poured,
Give birth to dreams in sudden upward flight
As, in a forest, where night does not cease
Yet welcomes here and there a shaft of day,
Or as in some cathedral's darkened peace,
Where sunlight falls by chance on those who pray,
Dreams come; here too, the shadows can release
Elusive thoughts; and reverie holds sway.*

VACATIONS

How versatile is our upper Four Hundred when it comes to vacations! Its occupations are most diversified. It goes from town to camp, from our own to other confines, and from school to summer school.



Some of the school society (may no freshman read this) found occupation as business men, truck driver's assistants, messenger boys, and soda jerkers. Frequently we heard, calling to us from one of the Public Service Company's rolling repair shops, the cheery voices of our erstwhile schoolmates. It was quite disconcerting to be walking calmly along the street and be suddenly surprised by hearing one's name called from within the depths of a huge truck laden with tools, wire, and men in dirty overalls. Of course, some of the Four Hundred would have to be different. One of our prominent scholars, a shining example of a young man of letters, worked as a ditch digger for a time, but the cruel foreman, seeing the ink stains on the scholar's fingers, and the wistful look in his eye, gave him his walking papers and thus added another name to the long list of the unemployed. He had had experiences with that type before.

Dick McKnight, employed by a downtown bank last summer, nonchalantly carried thousands of dollars around in the Loop. Dave Truman also worked at the beginning of the summer, and then went up into Michigan with Bill McKinnon and Claxton Howard. The three of them contrived to set the style for boys' winter headwear when they returned with their hunter's caps. There are rumors that several woodsmen found their Hudson Bay coats and corduroy breeches missing. This is no insinuation, but many of them appeared this winter.

Stanley Midgeley came back last fall from his

" . . . land of the mighty mountains
Whose peaks are tipped with snow"

with a healthy tan and a mountaineer's stride. Anne Wineberg was also in Colorado for part of the summer, but returned later to go to a northern camp for girls. Anne Nicholas was at Red Cedar Lake for a while, but was here in Evanston for most of the summer.

Some of our soldiers, furthering their military education, went to military camps. George Harrison went to Fort Sheridan, and Chuck Roy and others went to Camp Logan, where they shouted orders and got shouted at.

Some boys spent their excess energy stored up during the winter in unlimbering their muscles. Fenton Kelsey went to Minnesota where he played golf, swam, and increased his physical abilities in other ways, in preparation for the coming skating season. Tom Twerdahl played tennis, went to Wisconsin, and in addition, worked awhile. Charles Huston played golf in the National Open Tournament in Minneapolis. He played in other tournaments, and was another who went to Wisconsin. Bill Davidson went to a farm in Kentucky where he rode horseback. Bill Walrath, in addition to going to the coast on an automobile trip, played some golf, too.

Some of us had just as good a time here at home as we could have had anywhere else. Cornelia Pace got in a lot of swimming at the beach. Bonnie Schnur was here for the summer. And to one of our more literary members belongs the recognition for having had one of the most novel adventures of all. Robert Bretall read Spenser's "Faerie Queen"—a tremendous undertaking. In 1930's summer heat, peering through the grime of the faces of the red-capped Air Race ushers, we were surprised to recognize more of our erstwhile schoolmates on an interesting duty.

What will our Four Hundred do next summer? Perhaps it shall have still more exciting experiences. Phyllis Smith expects to skate all over Europe. Some will go back to Wisconsin. Some will go West. Some will stay at home. And some will continue to further their education (or to catch up—which?).



SENIORS IN THE MUSIC DEPARTMENT

Ninety seniors have been active in the various branches of the music department. This means that about one-fourth of the graduating class has been following up the exceptional opportunities which are being offered. This year a good many senior girls have entered classes in individual singing instruction under Miss Frances Hunter. Evanston Township High School has not experimented before with such singing classes. They are proving successful quite beyond expectations.

The seniors in the band are Simon Wesley Eyer, Buell Kenyon, Archer Elliott, Raymond Smith, Theodore Lundgren, Wilbur Smith, and Hubert Visscher. The band is always in the Beardsley Gymnasium for the general assemblies. It does make an excellent showing, in spite of the loss of mighty Robert France at the drums. Now a well-known senior, he has been promoted to the position of band leader, and struts around the field during football games.

There is also the orchestra, in which are the following seniors: Mary Louise Hughes, Robert Lindberg, Lois Visscher, Raymond Smith, Wendell Tarkoff, Janet Wray, Wilma Conger, Nancy Johnson, Marie Schank, Wilbur Smith, Victoria Swihart, and Lucille Tyler. Marie Schank is a gifted violinist, and was one of five people chosen last year as representatives of our school to play in the National High School Orchestra.

The seniors who are in the different choruses are Jean Cameron, Ellen Carroll, Jane Chesley, Margaret Dewart, Caroline Doyle, Anna Mae Ferguson, Lois Franz, Virginia Gerkins, Dorothy Hesketh, Kathryn Howard, Elizabeth Hunt, Winifred Jackson, Irene Jetton, Janet Lee, Linnea Lindquist, Kathryn Mahan, Patricia McCarthy, Frances Mellick, Margery Milam, Cornelia Pace, Catherine Ralph, Gertrude Singleton, Laura Smith, Margaret Strickler, Mary Thomas, Elizabeth Wallis, Elizabeth Webster, Charlotte





The Mikado



Werth, Kathryn Wilcox, William Adams, Laura Dodge, Catherine Geimer, Jacqueline Gruner, Margaret Hansen, Elizabeth Hardy, Helen Head, Ardath Hill, Evelyn Kellenberger, Katherine Kittleman, Jane Martin, Fred Parker, Lauretta Parsons, Priscilla Pullen, Jean Redmond, Rose Juliette Ross, Hazel Ward Smith, Marian Russell, Dorothy Terras, Bernice Thompson, Richard Trusdell, Rosemary Barnes, Audrey Benton, Rose Ellen Brady, Phyllis Braun, Margaret Cullison, Mary Jane Currie, Jean Fischer, Virginia Frank, Virginia Hofstetter, Jane Hoof, Bernice Johnson, Muriel Johnson, Elizabeth Lawrence, Jean McLelland, Frances Morey, Irene Nugent, Helen Preston, June Reid, Marie Schank, Altha Searle, and Elizabeth Tracy. In these choruses the tired seniors relax somewhat (only somewhat) and spend forty-five minutes singing (supposedly on pitch) many very beautiful and difficult compositions. Some of these are from popular operas; others were written by modern composers particularly for the chorus book.

Last December the choruses, in conjunction with the girls' gym classes, gave a Christmas pageant. It came quite up to the expectations of the parents and friends who attended.



The choruses and the orchestra worked together to produce "The Mikado." It was presented two nights. Seniors prominent in the cast were Phyllis Braun, Albert McPherrin, William Hall, Robert France, Cornelia Pace, Hazel Ward Smith, George Bollenbacher, Rose Ellen Brady, and Charlotte Werth.

Under the teaching of Mr. Swihart and Miss Rafferty there are really unusual chances for a musical education such as few high schools can boast of. Ninety seniors of '31 are leaving our school the richer for having learned to appreciate music better and having been able to take part in musical programs during the past four years.



BOYS' BAND

ORCHESTRA



TWILIGHT MOODS (A SONNET SEQUENCE)

THE INTERIM

How brief and still this span of twilight seems
To come between the long hard day and night!
How very calm and sweet this short delight
That lends its charm and beauty to my dreams!
Far in the west where day's last radiance gleams
A bird wings back to earth in gradual flight;
A solemn peace comes with the lovely sight,
And in the darkening sky a white moon beams.

This is the interim: in all the day
There is no other hour so sweetly still.
Just once a bird calls out his farewell notes—
Just once before the rosy gloom grows gray.
My heart drinks in the beauty to its fill;
Then past the moon's pale face a dark cloud floats.

SPRING

O world of youthful dreams, high hopes, and
 song,
Be still a moment now—be hushed and still,
And watch the sun descend that distant hill
That stands above earth's glory. Hush! prolong
The beauty of this hour or do a wrong
To day and night, for both have had a will
In forming twilight; their power and utmost skill
Alone could make this perfect peace so strong.
Now as the wings of loveliness unfold
The slender moon and evening star appear;
Low in the west the sky is rose and gold
And highest heaven is luminous and clear.
This is a time possessed of charms untold—
It is the youth and bloom of all the year.

SUMMER

The end of day is like a peaceful prayer
That swells in quiet moments from a heart
Whose loveliness is somehow kept apart
From thoughts that are not purified and fair.
Serenity is in the very air
Through which the friendly flitting fireflies dart
While low sweet insect murmurs stop and start
And pierce a calm that is too great to bear.

The sun goes down in radiant golden light,
Then like a memory it comes again
In amber afterglow as still and bright
As dawn; but day has struggled thus in vain
Before the purple shadows of the night,
And soon the gloom and peace alone remain.

AUTUMN

My darkening room is very still, and I
Am wrapped in silent thought; I do not know
What spell attends this vivid red gold glow
That like a benediction fills the sky,
But now I sense what it must be to die;
And memories of dreams that will not go
Come back to haunt the autumn dusk and show
Me once again the lovely days gone by.

This twilight hour is heavy with old joys
And happy in the pleasures of today;
Its beauty by some tender strength destroys
The pain of day that steals night's peace away.
And yet I know the power this hour employs
Is fleeting, and its glory cannot stay.

WINTER

Alone I walk the path that winter's hand
Has left bereft of verdant living things;
A chill wind stirs the drifted snow and stings
These cheeks that summer's gentler breeze has
fanned.

For hours in loneliness my eyes have scanned
The cheerless landscape, and my quick breath
sings

A tune whose lilting joyance somehow brings
Me peace from fears that form a troubled band.

At once the crimson sun descends the brink
Beyond the snow-swept prairies in the west;
The glory gives me greater power to think
And strength to go my way with new found zest,
As day's soft twilight glow now forms a link
That locks the earth in darkness—peace—and rest.

TWILIGHT

All things that live sometime have need of rest,
And twilight is the time before that need;
It is the hour that finds the spirit freed
And leaves the soul with thoughts it loves the best.
It is the world against a glowing west—
A glory that the basest heart must heed,
And it has proved its powers to succeed
In bringing peace, which is day's last behest.

Or twilight is the time that may recall
Dead dreams that are but shadows in the mind
And with the night will fade from view again.
It claims distinct relationship with all
That yet may come or has been left behind—
And thus it mingles deepest joy with pain.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

The interest and response of the girls in the senior class has kept pace with the increasing opportunities that physical education has offered during the past four years. The four new developments since the class of '31 came into the school are the addition of two major sports, swimming and dancing; the organization of the senior physical education class; compulsory in place of voluntary physical education throughout the four years; and the organization of the Girls' Athletic Association.

Of the forty-six members in the Girls' Athletic Association six seniors are very active. Through the enthusiasm of several seniors a Girls' Rifle club was also formed this year under the G. A. A. Many who have not participated in other sports have shown great interest in this organization. Sixteen fourth-year girls are among the twenty-five active members.

Swimming was started last year at the Y. M. C. A., and this year's seniors won the swimming championship in 1930. Only a few seniors are taking dancing, but they enjoy it and dancing has proved successful.

The basketball championship of 1930 was won by this year's seniors who also placed second in the track meet.

A great many seniors have earned awards for distinction in athletics. Seven girls have earned their Major E's. They are Carol Mac Neil, Margaret Watt, Mary Jane Cumming, Helen Preston, Sibyl Nyborg, Jane Chesley, Ida Beaston and Katherine Howard.

Phyllis Smith, Nancy Montgomery, Dorothy Stewart, Loretta Erickson, Marian Ridgway and Lucile Holby have won their Minor E's.



The senior physical education class has become a leaders' corps this year. They have appointed a tumbling and a marching committee which outline work in these sports.

Through the varied activity of the girls in the class of Thirty-one and by their standard of good work and sportsmanship, they have aimed to pass on to succeeding classes the enthusiasm for a sense of play, good sportsmanship, and good health as part of a high-school course.

THE GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The Girls' Athletic Association, organized in the spring of 1930, is a proof that the girls of E. T. H. S. are growing in the sense of the values of physical fitness and play. The association aims to promote sportsmanship, leadership, and friendship. A girl earns her membership in the organization by getting one sport letter and retains it by continuing to hold her sport letter. The awards and membership cards are presented at the quarterly meetings of the club.

The seniors who hold office for this year are Mary Jane Cumming, president; Carol MacNeil, vice-president. The senior heads of sports are Loretta Erickson, head of baseball; Sibyl Nyborg, head of volleyball, and Margaret Watt, head of swimming.

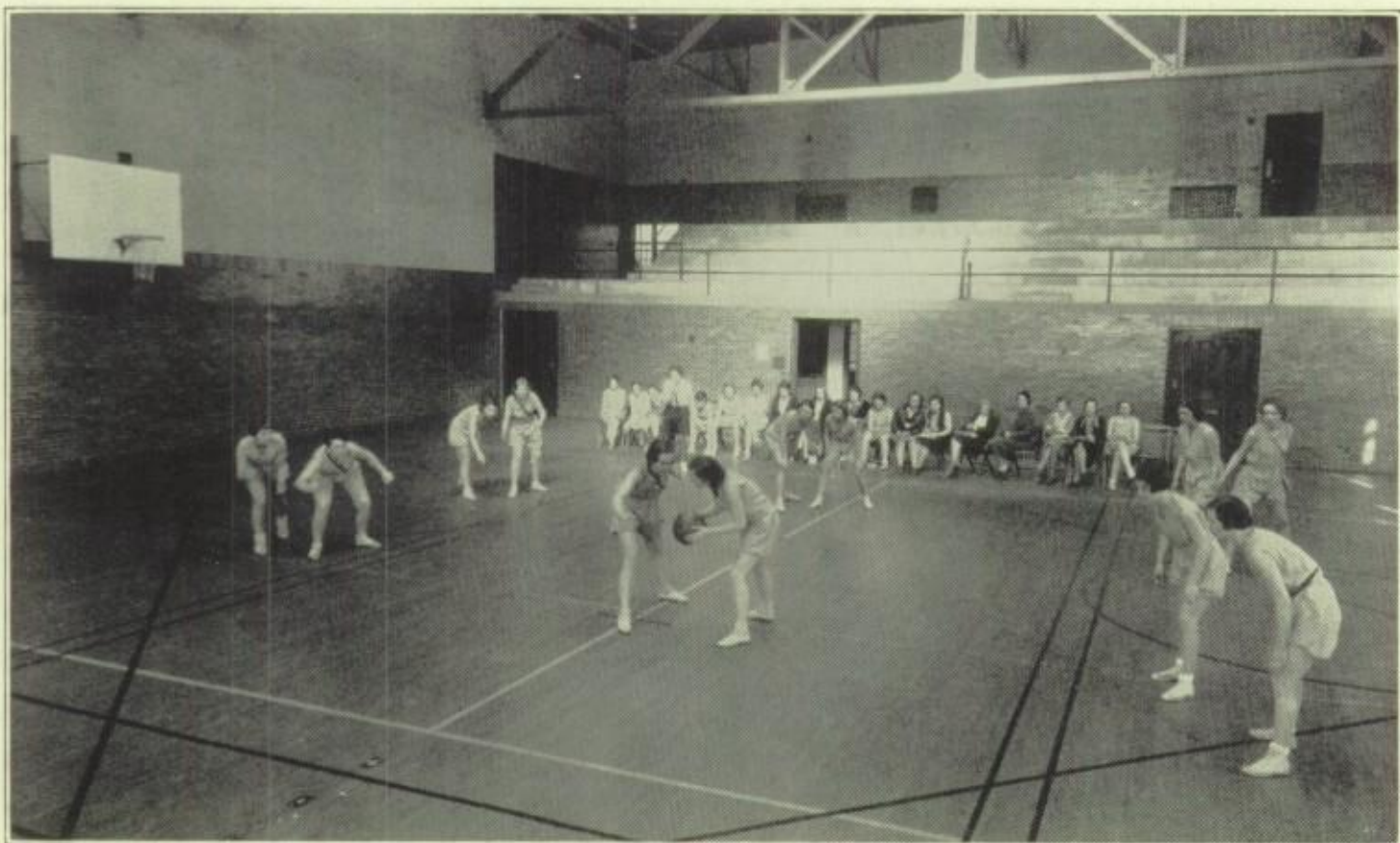
Because the association is barely a year old most of its efforts and accomplishments have been in the direction of establishing the association itself. However, the G. A. A. has sponsored a volleyball play day in which New Trier, Roycemore, and Deerfield participated. The main thing the club has done, though, has been to promote the interest of girls in athletics.



GIRLS' ATHLETIC BOARD

Back Row—VIRGINIA BODE, BRITTA NELSON, ALICE ANN KESSLER, MARGARET SPRAGUE, VERONICA JOHNSON, ELIZABETH MAKEMSON, LUCILLE JACOBSON.
Front Row—LORETTA ERICKSON, MARGARET WATT, ESTHER BASSOE, CAROL MACNEIL, MARY JANE CUMMING, SIBYL NYBORG, LOIS BORRE

GIRLS' BASKETBALL



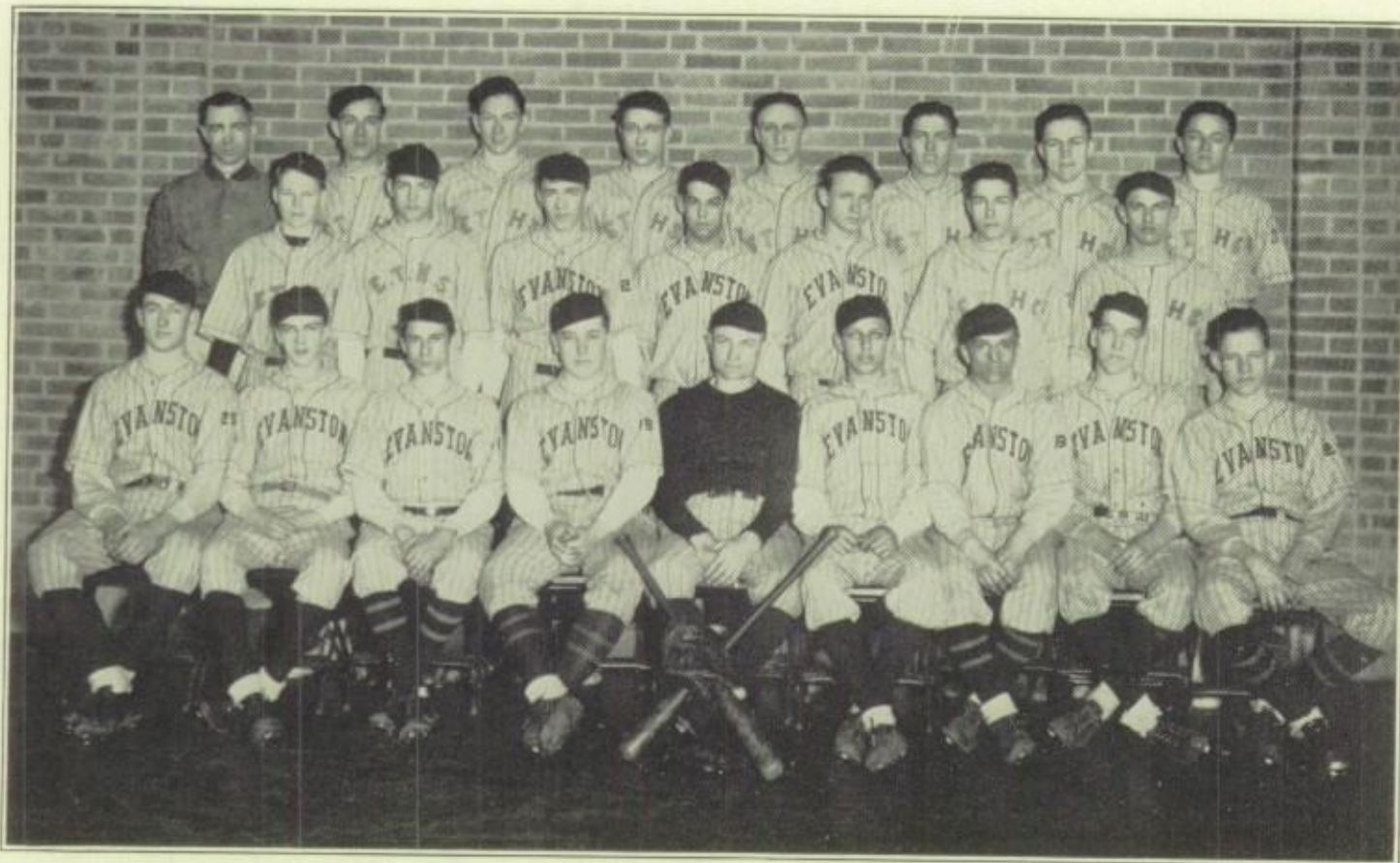


COACH MERRELL

*A
Regular
Baseball
Man*

Coach Merrell has retired, but the memory of his achievements will live on. His personality inspired hundreds of boys, not merely in the game of sports, but in the bigger game of life. The spirit of good sportsmanship, fair play, and generosity typified Coach Merrell. The fruits of his cleverness may be seen in his enviable record.

The characteristic qualities of Coach Merrell's teams were speed and smartness. He knew baseball and knew it well. He might well be termed the "Connie Mack" of E. T. H. S. He understood thoroughly the faults of "rookie" players and nobody shall surpass him in his shrewd manner of dealing with "umps." His friendship has been and still is a large factor in the making of his teams and the moulding of boys into manhood.



Front Row—SHANAHAN, CONNERS, ANDERSON, FELTES, Mr. HAMPTON, *Coach*, DECK, MERRELL, *Captain*, FREEMAN, BRINKER
 Second Row—BARRY, FRICKE, GREENSLADE, KENNEDY, SCHUETT, FREDHOLM, EBERT
 Third Row—Mr. WILSON, *Coach*, BARTLETT, WALLACE, BENZ, FRANCE, SEVERIN, HEDBLUM, MOUNTAIN

BASEBALL 1931



Evanston's baseball team this year, although losing all but one regular by the nine-semester ruling, will go through the season in good shape according to predictions.

Captain Stuart Merrell, the only veteran, and a five letter man, directs the team from his catching position. John Kennedy and Curtis Shanahan, infielders, Stewart Freeman, outfield, and Arthur Fricke, a pitcher, are the only seniors on the squad. These men made up the nucleus of a fairly strong aggregation, and should maintain the high record of Evanston's past baseball teams.

The juniors on this year's squad are Henry Brinker, Bill Connors, Bud Schuett, Kenneth Feltes and Eugene Deck. The seniors lost by the nine-semester ruling include Chuck Munson and Jack Sullivan who have both distinguished themselves in past years as pitchers and are greatly missed in the make up of this year's team. Art Niquist, Tiviy Goacher, and Bob Hoel are also among those eliminated.

Due to the fact that Mr. Merrell, who has been the baseball coach of Evanston for twenty-five years, resigned this year, Mr. Roscoe Hampton, formerly freshman-sophomore baseball coach, is in charge of this year's team.



Front Row—SCHNUR, DONALDSON, MERRELL, HEDBLUM, KENNEDY, KELLOGG
Second Row—BUSHNELL, *Manager*, MUNSON, HOLMES, JONES, SULLIVAN, MILLER, HANSON, HAUG, CASE, MANN, *Manager*.
Third Row—DR. KENNEDY, SNOW, GARDNER, KEIN, STEWART, HOEL, BRANSTROM, JACKSON, MR. VANCE, MR. LAMPE, *Coaches*.

FOOTBALL 1930

As champion of the Suburban League in 1930, Evanston had a number of outstanding players who were in part responsible for the championship. But the most important factor of last year's triumph—the thing mainly responsible—was the large intramural program arranged in nearly every sport by the athletic department. This program was so thoroughly arranged that every boy was able to take part in some activity. This plan has increased the athletic ability of the school in general and the result is either a champion or a strong team in every sport. This intramural program, combined with fine coaching, gave Evanston its championship last fall.



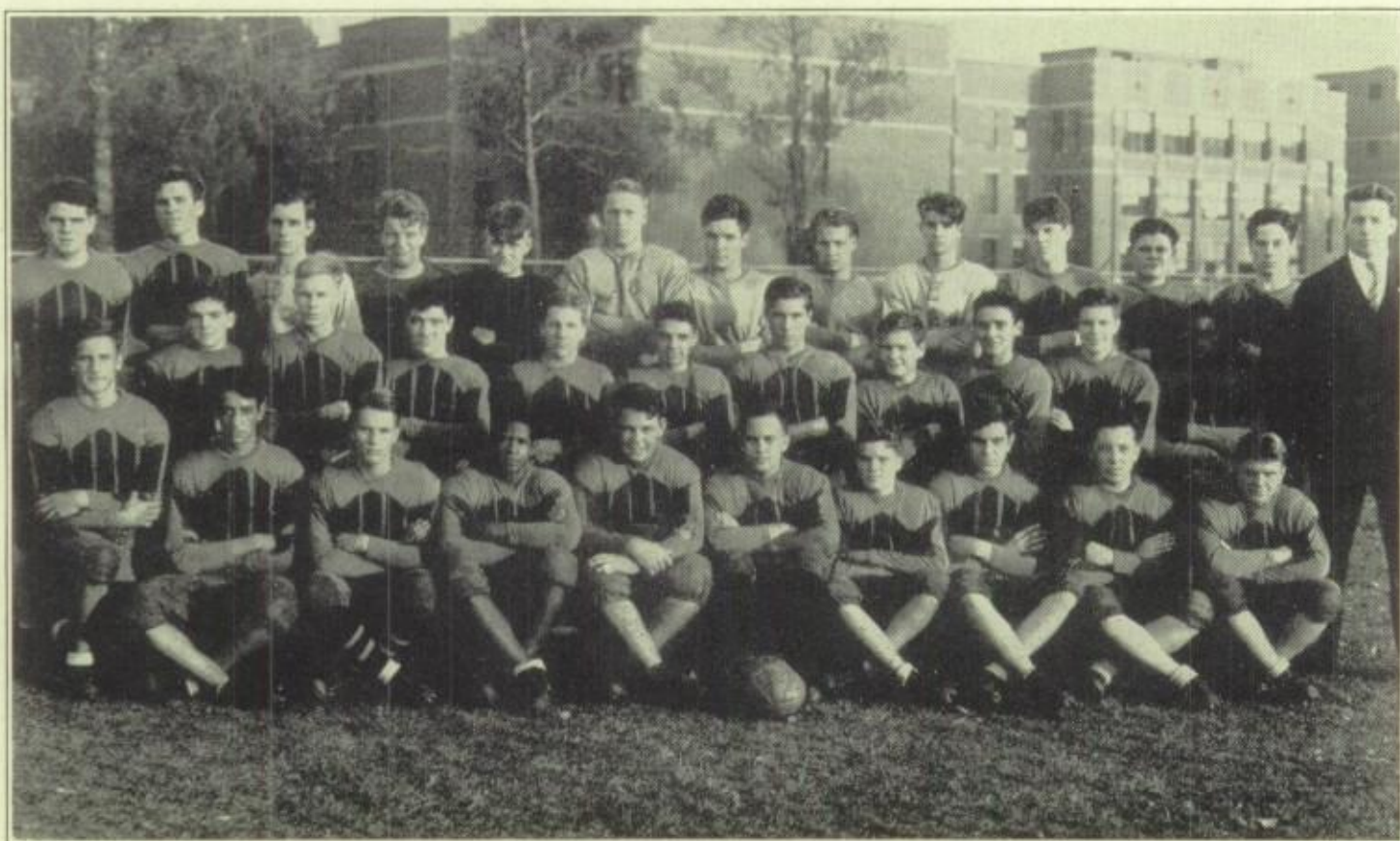
As a result of this program and coaching, several outstanding players were produced who were picked on various All-Suburban teams. Tivey Goacher, Bob Hoel, Stuart Merrell, and Carl Branstrom were unanimous choices in their respective positions.

Evanston established a splendid record last season, winning seven games and tying one, and rolling up an impressive total of 210 points to their opponents' 24. Next year Evanston will have but six letter men left to maintain this record, all but two of this year's

first team graduating.

The seniors who played their last game for Evanston on that memorable day at La Grange were: Charles Munson, Robert Hoel, Charles Haug, Carl Branstrom, Robert Schnur, Elmer Jones, Stuart Merrell, Tivey Goacher, and Jack Sullivan. The juniors on the squad who will be back next year are Keet Minto and Lester Kein, regulars last fall and also picked on all-star teams, Frank Case, Fred Stewart, Roland Sievers, and Fred Hedblom.

The ability of these men to play in perfect coördination resulting in team work, together with a fighting spirit, rewarded the earnest hopes and diligent efforts of Coaches Vance and Lampe with—a championship.



Back Row—GERALD PAGE-WOOD, WIRT STAFFORD, WILLIAM BARTLETT, ROY ERLAND, JOHN LA BAHN, PAUL SMITHSON, WARREN WHEELER, EDWARD JOHNSON, JACK CARROLL, LEROY KLING, PHILIP EICHLING, ROBERT BRADY, MR. CAMERON (COACH)
Middle Row—CLINTON FRANK, WALTER FRIES, EARL WAKEFIELD, EDWARD MCKINLEY, FRED GILBERT, HARMON MEIGS, WILLIAM DOLKE, ROBERT BABCOCK, ROBERT MCGREGOR, CORNELIUS CHAMPION
Front Row—ROBERT SCHNERING, IRVING HORWITZ, MELVIN HAINES, LILBURN DAWSON, CHARLES SIDDALL, WARD LOWE, EDWARD WALWORTH, SAMUEL WHITESIDE, KENNETH FELTES, BENJAMIN MASAK

FRESHMAN-SOPHOMORE FOOTBALL 1930

This year's Freshman-Sophomore football team, because of excellent coaching, fine team spirit, and the coöperation of everyone, was able to capture the Championship of the Suburban League.

Although the team of last year had a bad season, Coach Cameron showed what he could produce with fair material by this year's successful team. Mr. Wilson, Coach Cameron's assistant, was a large factor in the team's success.

The team reached its peak during the Oak Park game, which was the hardest fought game of the season. The veteran linemen, remembering last year's defeat, and supported by a versatile backfield, crushed the Oak Parkers by a score of 25-0. Other games were won in a like manner. At the end of the season the Lightweights had scored 140 points to their opponents' 24.

The two tackle positions were well filled by Siddall, Erland, and Wheeler, while the center of the line, consisting of Whiteside, Meigs, Lowe, and Dawson, proved to be the main bulwark of defense. The four fast-charging ends, Bartlett, Horwitz, Walworth and Greenslade, were valuable both in checking flank attacks and in catching passes. The regular backfield consisted of Frank at quarter, an exceptional passer; Wakefield, a fine blocker at left half; Haines, a powerful kicker, at right half; and Schnering, the gum king, doing the plunging. Although the first team seemed to do most of the work, it would not have been able to accomplish what it did without the aid of the substitutes.

The prospects for next year's team cannot be guessed as most of the men will be new.





Back Row—KAPPLEMAN (MANAGER), FABRY, WALLACE, F. KENNEDY, STEWART, MUNSON, SIEVERS, BRINKER, COACH HAMPTON
Front Row—FREEMAN, MERRELL, WOOD, HEDBLUM, GREENSLADE, J. KENNEDY, SAMPSON, KELLOGG, SHANAHAN

BASKETBALL, 1930-31

With this year's senior class Evanston is losing two of its outstanding basketball stars in "Tiviy" Goacher and "Chuck" Munson. These boys were the main cogs in Coach Roscoe Hampton's Nineteen Twenty-nine Championship machine. They have been prominent in basketball as well as in other sports during their entire career in school.



The first half of the year glittered with the highly polished floor work of "Tiviy" Goacher, which has made him one of the most feared players in the League. Munson's "kangaroo" jumping, which had the edge on almost every tip, and the sure shooting of "dead-eye" Greenslade were big factors in the team's success during this first period. Minto's peppy talk and the scrappy playing of "Stretch" Stewart were indispensable to the team.

Because they were handicapped by the ninth-semester ruling, during the second half of the season the team did not make so good a showing as it did in the first semester. Prospects for next year's team, however, look quite promising.

Other members who are graduating this year are Freeman, F. Kennedy, Merrell, Kellogg, Shanahan, Fabry, Rader, and Miller.

The Lightweight team had a reasonably successful season. They were a hard-fighting group and were viewed with respect by all the teams they met. In this division Cooke and Everhart led the scoring, although they were hard pressed by Stevens. Rapp and Frank were towers of strength on the defense. "Doug" Stevens and "Pete" Read are the only seniors on this year's Lightweight five.



Back Row—GIESECKE (MANAGER), STEWART, HARRIS, RUNGE, DAVIDSON, SHERMAN, NELSON, HAIR, KEYES, LANGFORD, BADENOCH, ONDERDONK
Middle Row—BOAL, BAGG, REEVES, SHEAVES, ENGEL, OWEN, PUTMAN, HILTON, WEST, SCOTT
Front Row—MARTIN, PARK, SULLIVAN, DUDDLESTON, PIERCE, KEITEL, HEG, MELLIN, WOODBURY, WAKEFIELD

THE TRACK TEAM, 1931

Followers of the track team of 1931 were not very optimistic at the beginning of the season. Although lacking experience because of very poor facilities for practice, the team did exceptionally well in the first two indoor meets of the season. Although no outdoor meets had been held at the time this article went to press, prospects for the season looked rather promising. After two weeks' practice outdoors the team placed second to Oak Park in a pentangular meet at Oak Park's field house. Evanston held a comfortable margin over the other three schools. A week later the team again visited Oak Park for the annual Suburban League Indoor Track and Field Meet. Evanston placed third, trailing Oak Park and New Trier, respectively.

Six senior men on the squad will be lost in June. The Ace of Evanston's sprinters, Captain Woodbury, a fast starter, the Boston flash, the ace of gum venders and checker sharks, hail fellow, well-met—is a consistent point winner in the short dashes. Though a small man, Woodbury also manages to take care of the low hurdles in fine shape. Davidson, Evanston's high and low hurdler, reached the high point in his four-year career by placing in the Suburban League Meet. He is a consistent point gainer in all contests. Two of Evanston's letter men of last year are Stewart and Twerdahl. Their specialty is the pole vault. After three years' experience both of these boys are able to hold their own in any meet. They placed with the best of the League's vaulters. Hilton and Visscher in the half mile, with but a year's experience, are the best senior distance runners. Hilton is a scorer in all meets, including the Suburban League Meet, in which he placed third. Visscher, though a bit slower, continually pressed the leaders.

The outlook for next year's team is very promising. The prospects for a championship will be laid on the shoulders of the following juniors: Heg, Pierce, Runge, Croxton, Boal, Wakefield, Engel, Reeves, Hair, Onderdonk, Siddal, Mellin, and Langford. Heg is the holder of the Suburban League indoor record for the mile run. His record time, which was made this year, is 4:47.3.





Back Row—BOWERS (DIVING COACH), HOLLAND, SCHILLING, WINTER, GAGE, NELSON, STOLLE, WAKEFIELD, BEACH (MANAGER), COACH VANCE
Front Row—GILBERT, SPRY, VAN GUNTEN, FRANCE, HOLMES, BORROWMAN, DONALDSON, HEWITT, GRAVES (MANAGER)

SWIMMING, 1930-31

With the class of '31 Evanston is losing several of its outstanding swimmers. "Moe" Van Gunten, the "king-fish" of many meets, will be missed as a relay man, a backstroker, and a general collector of points. In the Inter-Suburban League meet held at Oak Park, Van Gunten distinguished himself with a first in the 100-yard backstroke, and Bill Holmes ran away with firsts both in the 50- and 100-yard free style.



Bill Schilling has given conscientious support to the team as a breast stroker during his four years. Bruce Donaldson, Jimmie Holland, and George Borrowman have specialized in fancy diving, and have made records worthy of recognition.

In the Cook County meet at the Lake Shore Athletic Club, our Wildkits broke the record for the 250-yard medley relay when George Spry, Bob Hewitt, Bill Schilling, and Bill Holmes lowered the former record by 1 4-5 seconds.

Owing to a mistake and technical violation of rules in the Evanston-Oak Park meet, the Suburban League Championship which Evanston has held for the past four successive years, was won by Oak Park.

The climax of this year's season came with the winning of the Senior Inter-Suburban League meet. It was here we piled up a score of 42 points against the 19 points of our nearest rival, Oak Park.



Back Row—LEONARD NITZ, CHARLES ROY, HENRY DOOSE, WILLIAM DAVIDSON, VINCENT IVARSON, THEODORE LUNDGREN
Third Row—BARBARA McMILLEN, PEGGY SNYDER, CATHERINE GIBSON, JOYCE ATKINS, MARIAN HOBLIT, WILLIAM BLOXHAM
Second Row—JOHN SOMMERVILLE, WILLIAM SEYMOUR, JACK RIDDELL, GILBERT CAMPBELL, BURTON GALE, JOHN HACK
First Row—ROBERT HEERENS, WILLIAM BELL, ROBERT MCGAFFREY, ROBERT DAVIDSON, GARDNER READ, VICTOR CARPENTIER

THE CAMERA CLUB

The Camera Club, with the help of Mr. Hughes, has made this year far more successful than any previous one. The club has put on several successful picture productions. Among these were "Les Miserables," sponsored by the French department, "The Last Days of Pompeii," supported by the Latin department, and "The Headless Horseman," announced by the English teachers.

With the money which was made by these picture shows the club has been able to fit out a dark room on the third floor completely. It is entirely equipped for developing, printing, enlarging and natural-color work.

The club meets every week. The members have been treated to some very interesting talks by Mr. Hughes, who instructed them in the method of scientific photography. Occasionally Mr. Hughes secured outside speakers. Among these were Miss Goffe, who talked on grouping and artistic effects, and Dr. Simon of Northwestern University School of Speech, who told of his interesting experiences in taking night pictures.

Several times during the year, members of the club who have gone with Mr. Hughes to the loop on picture-taking excursions have been so successful as to have the photographs they made printed in the Chicago Sunday Tribune.

Because of the zeal of the presidents, Jack Riddell and John Hack, and Mr. Hughes, and the support of the members, the club is expecting to be still more successful next year. Arrangements have been made with the office to take pictures of all the members of the school for the purpose of identification.



The Lobby

*B*EATING, throbbing terminal of youth,
Where all the flood of life's young blood,
Surging strong, sings out its finest truth.



To the Faculty

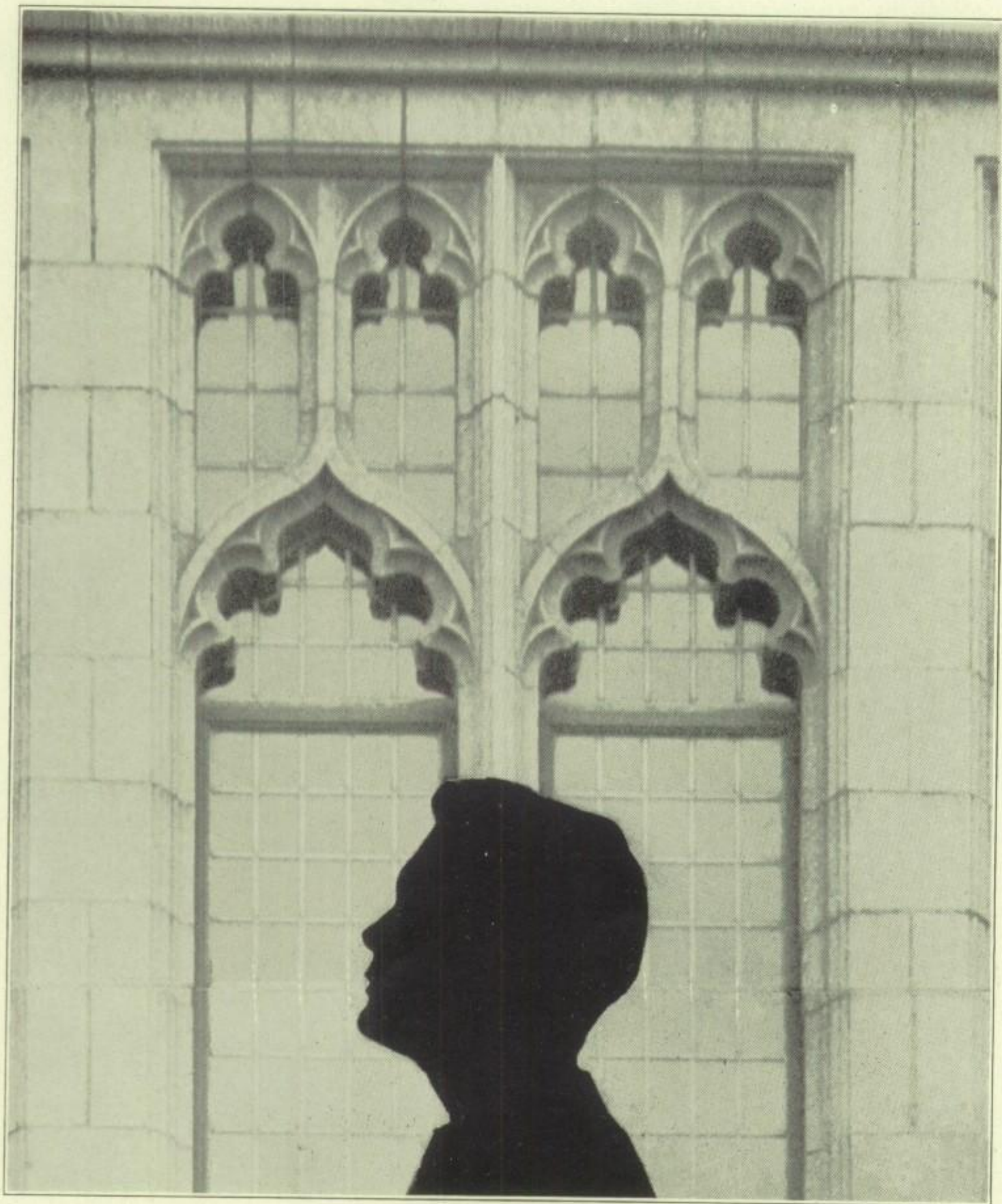
*WHO, in our brief pause here, have given us
something of their learning, their experience,
and their insight into life*

*Who have shown us on football field as in
classroom the true spirit of fair play and fellow-
ship*

*Whose thoughtful guidance, genuine criti-
cism, and inspiring friendship will remain con-
stant with us throughout the years to come*

Salve, Vale





The Faculty



MISS ADKINS
MISS BALCH

MR. ANDERSON
MR. BALDWIN

MISS ANDERSEN
MR. BARNUM

MISS BABCOCK
MISS BARR

MRS. BEARDSLEY
MR. BRAUR

MISS BENTON
MR. BRIDGE

MISS BOYD
MISS BRINGHURST

MR. BRADLEY
MISS BROWN





MR. BROWN
MISS BUNYAN

MISS BRUMBAUGH
MR. CAMERON

DR. BUCKBOROUGH
MISS CASSIDY

MR. BUFFMIRE
MR. CHAPMAN

MISS CHAWNER
MISS COLLINS

MISS CLAYTON
MISS COVE

MISS CLEVELAND
MISS CRABB

MISS COLBURN
MISS CUTLER





MISS DODD
MR. GOULDIN

MISS DWYER
MISS GRAY

MISS GOFFE
MISS GRIMSLEY

MISS GOODSSELL
MR. GUILLARD

MR. M. HAMPTON
MR. HOSTETLER

MR. R. HAMPTON
MISS HUDSON

MISS HARTSOCK
MISS HUGHES

MISS HOOVER
MR. HUGHES





MR. IRISH
MR. W. E. JONES

MR. JENNINGS
MISS KEATING

MISS JOHNSON
DR. KENNEDY

MR. P. W. JONES
MISS KING

MR. KIRKPATRICK
MR. LEACH

MR. KOLLMAN
MISS LEE

MR. LAMPE
MISS LIVINGSTON

MISS LAUGHLIN
MISS LONG





MR. MACCONNELL
MISS MANNHARDT

MISS MACNALLY
MR. MATTSON

MR. MAGILL
MISS MAXHAM

MISS MAINE
MR. MCCAULEY

MISS MEALS
MR. MUCHMORE

MR. MELVIN
MISS MURPHY

MR. MERRELL
MISS NASH

MISS MONTGOMERY
MR. NEWELL





MR. NUCKOLS
MR. PARKER

MISS ORR
MR. PARSONS

MR. OTT
MR. PETRY

MISS PAGE
MISS PICKARD

MISS RAFFERTY
MR. RUNGE

MISS REPERT
MR. RUTTER

MISS ROGERS
MR. SAUER

MISS ROUSE
MISS SLACK





MISS SOYEZ
MISS SWIFT

MISS SPOONER
MR. SWIHART

MISS STAFFORD
MISS TAFT

MISS STEVENSON
MISS TEUSCHER

MISS THOMPSON
MR. VANCE

MR. THRASHER
MR. VAN DEVENTER

MISS TILBE
MISS VAN EMMEN

MR. ULREY
MR. VERHULST





MISS VERNON
MR. WHIPPLE

MISS WALLACE
MISS WHITEMAN

MISS WAMBAUGH
WR. WIER

MISS WATSON
WISS WILD

MISS WILLIAMS

MISS WRIGHT

MR. WILSON

MISS ZILLER

MISS WILSON



THE HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF '31



THE LAST half of the second inning is now in play. Having slid into second base, as Mr. Moriarty would say, on the E. T. H. S. diamond, we find time to take a very short breathing spell as our teachers, who act as umpires, make their decisions. In the meantime we can watch the dust settle and look over our hazardous run from first to second. Much as we should like to make the glimpse a long one we don't dare, for we can see the signals already for us to lead off on our still harder journey to third—the wide, wide world of college or work.

As we look back, we see some who have made the four-year run in record time and are not even out of breath. We find others who, thinking they had hit a homer over the fence, were taking it easy, but at the last minute they had to spurt to make up for lost time. A very few were even called out.

It seems hardly possible, as we look over some of the freshmen at first base now, that any of us were ever so young; but if we remember our views when we also were lowly freshmen, it seems just as impossible that we are as old now and versed in the ways of thinking as those other seniors seemed to us in our first year.

The forerunners of our class were the remnants of the Big Boltwood Fire, unexpectedly thrust into high school and for this reason put into an exclusive assembly room all their own. The rest of the team reported for action the next fall. At this time the foundation for the 1930 Conference Football Champions was laid by Schnur, Jones, Holmes, Merrell and Branstrom. Even though preparing ourselves in this way for great accomplishments in the future, there was still a good deal of the love of sport in us. Surely all of us remember the parties we had as freshmen and the fun we got out of them. Remember when the lecturer threw cotton balls dipped in liquid air at us? And the peanut party and the tug of war out on Beardsley Field?

By the time we were sophomores we were really beginning to hit our stride. Mr. Bacon, the new manager, who took up his duties this year, introduced the first of those popular all-school assemblies with a flash—no other than Charley Paddock, Olympic track star. Mr. Paddock made a great hit as is evidenced by the number of autograph books in our possession containing his signature. One important event overlapped another. A crowning event of our sophomore year was the addition of a new wing with three new assemblies.

By the third year the team was thoroughly warmed up. The juniors contributed liberally to the school not only in scholarship but in other ways as well. "The Evanstonian" newspaper, a new venture, was mainly edited and managed by juniors. Then there were College Board classes, another new thing to sharpen our wits by. We found them a bit harder, but nevertheless well worth while. Trying new things was fast becoming a habit with such an up and doing class as ours. The Junior Cotillion was started and since that time has become an annual affair. Another change came about when the first fifteen minutes of our school day was lengthened to a period of a half-hour. This change gave us a chance to get away from boring announcements and to become acquainted with outside activities. Our master producers gave us plays ranging from farces to thundering tragedies; college presidents and professors devoted their time to telling us what and what not to do at college; and this period gave the students more time to exercise their own talents. In short, the added fifteen minutes gave us a chance to start the morning in the right way.



The faculty had a new idea, too, and brightened the lobby with gay Christmas trees, holly wreaths, and crackling fires. And now back to the old tradition of junior

officers with the election of Bill McKinnon, president; Kate Kittleman, vice-president; Laura Dodge, secretary; and Dave Truman, treasurer. And one more year of our high-school career ended.

Automatically upon entering our last year we became full-fledged veterans. During the previous summer a new system had been arranged by which we were to share assembly rooms with the juniors. Although at first this seemed a slight to the dignity of veterans, we slowly became accustomed to the rookies. The first score of this year was made by our football team, which brought the Suburban League Championship to our school. Closely following this, our team put over another successful venture—the football dance. A ballroom with decorations suggestive of football, good music, and the feeling of success tended to make the evening most enjoyable. Senior Evening was full of hilarity, good food, entertainment, and dancing. Having dispensed with these frivolities, the team became serious and elected Bill McKinnon, president; Kate Kittleman, vice-president; Mary Manley, secretary; and Dave Truman, treasurer. These veterans have proved to be “iron men” and worthy to lead such a team. And now, with the juniors crowding us off second and the coach at third base beckoning to us, we must begin the dash to the more serious and dangerous position ahead.



MEMBERS OF THE CLASS COUNCILS

FRESHMEN	SOPHOMORE	JUNIOR	SENIOR
Nancy Barry	Arthur Allyn	Arthur Allyn	Barbara Beal
James Clement	June Briggs	Oliver Aspegren	Ida Beaston
Dorothy Collison	Norton Byam	Elinor Barker	Eleanor Barker
Walden Fabry	Dorothe Carver	James Clement	Jack Dille
Philip Gilbert	Madeline Cravis	Laura Dodge	Laura Dodge
Buell Kenyon	Laura Dodge	Catherine Geimer	Phil Gilbert
Lane Ladd	David Gallagher	Claxton Howard	Claxton Howard
Mary Manley	Katherine Kittleman	Winifred Jackson	Dorothy Jackson
Bill McKinnon	Mary Emma Kiplinger	Katherine Kittleman	Lane Ladd
Albert McPherrin	Pauline Langford	Mary Manley	Mary Manley
Gay Nelson	Bill McKinnon	Bill McKinnon	Albert McPherrin
Anne Nicholas	Dick McKnight	Dick McKnight	Frances Mellick
Arthur Nyquist	Arthur Nyquist	Stuart Merrell	Stuart Merrell
Sally Owens	Sally Owens	Sally Owens	Anne Nicholas
Marian Powers	Emily Phelps	Cornelia Pace	Sally Owens
Charles Roy	Jean Sanders	Gertrude Singleton	Cornelia Pace
Gertrude Singleton	Robert Schnur	Jack Sullivan	Irma Roth
Doris Tonk	David Truman	Tom Twerdahl	Charles Roy
Dick Trusdell	Tom Twerdahl		Jack Sullivan
John Tuohey	William Walrath		David Truman
Cynthia Waldron			James Wilson
Dick Wheeler			

Graduation Thoughts

MARJORIE AVALON, '31

I

Tribute to the Builders

THESE TOWERS were raised beneath an open sky
To give their beauty background of deep blue;
The site was chosen where wide grounds might lie
About these massive walls that still are new.
And in the builders' early plans and schemes
They visioned what the years to come might hold;
So they had laid their work and shaped their dreams
For those who would be young when they were old.

Thus half the building's worth may not be seen
Until we sense that love outlasts their lives,
And makes of us what we might not have been
Without the constant help its presence gives.
Nor can we make our gratitude more kind
Than to accept this loveliness we find.

II

Parting Thoughts

Our future must retain these vivid days
For this is lasting beauty that they wrought;
A vision of the broadest, highest ways,
A groping joy in many realms of thought.
We shall recall dear friendships we have known,
With minds that keep them clear and ever bright,
And we shall find a comfort all our own
In holding them forever in our sight.

We may lose what we love, and meet with pain,
Or we may sometimes fail, with deep regret;
These years at least have been our constant gain,
And what they've given us we can't forget.
Our going, then, can never mean goodbye,
Since what we have, for us, can never die.

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS



President

RODERICK WILLIAM McKINNON II

Vice President

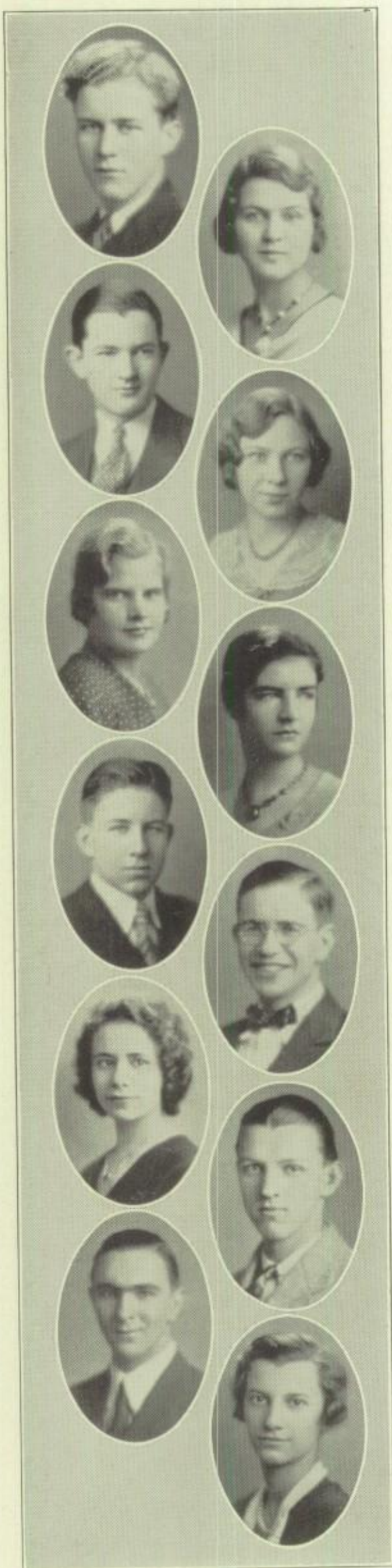
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Secretary

MARY LOUISE MANLEY

Treasurer

DAVID BICKNELL TRUMAN



WILLIAM STANHOPE ADAMS

ELEANOR ANNA AHLEN

ARTHUR CECIL ALLYN, JR.

GLADYS MAY ANDERS

DOROTHY HELEN ANDERSON

MARGARET JANE ARCHIBALD

OLIVER RICHARD ASPEGREN, JR.

FRANK EUGENE ATKINS, JR.

MARJORIE ADA AVALON

CLARENCE CARL BACH

GORDON CARTER BADENOCH

ELEANOR ELY BARKER

OLIVE ROSEMARY BARNES

NANCY JANE BARRY

JEANNETTE BARTHOLOMEW

GEORGE WINCHESTER BEACH

MARY BARBARA BEAL

JOHN OLMSTEAD BEARDEN

IDA MARIE BEASTON

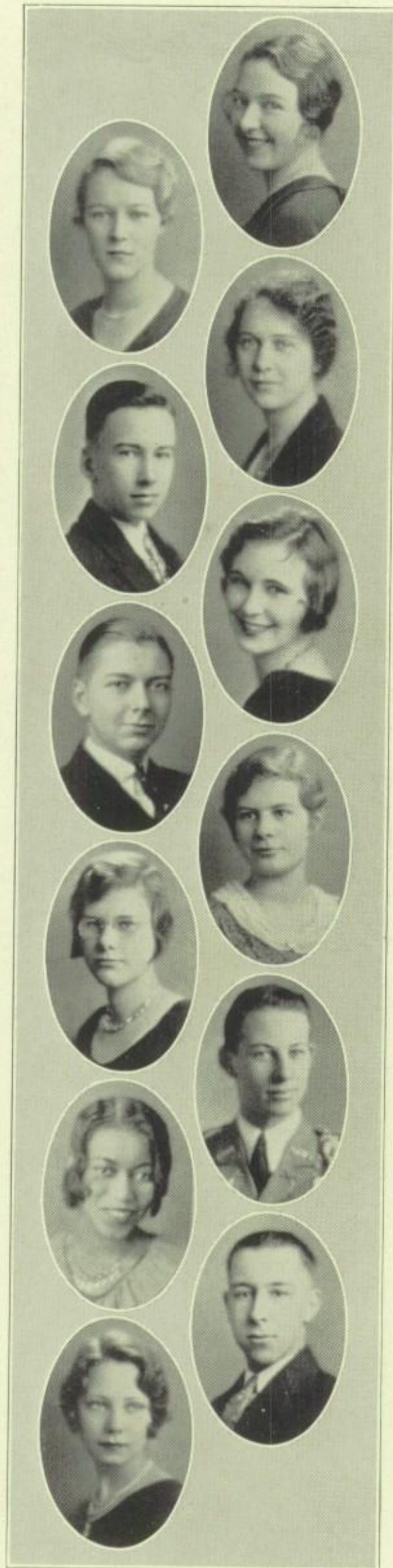
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AUDREY CLARA BENTON

JOHN LEONARD BETTS

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WILLIAM FARRELL BLEDSOE

STEPHEN BOHN, JR.

EUGENE BOLLAY

GEORGE LAUGHLIN BOLLENBACHER

LOIS NADINE BORGESON ✓

JAMES CONGER BRADDOCK

ROSE ELLEN BRADY ✓

CARL ARTHUR BRANSTROM

PHYLLIS VIRGINIA BRAUN

VINCENT JEROME BREAKS

ROBERT WALTER BRETALL

ELIZABETH FAIRBANKS BRISTLE

MATILDA ISABELL BROWN

JOYCE EMILY BROWNING

HAROLD ALVAR BRUNO

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✓ JEAN ISABELL CAMERON

JOAN LEE CAPERTON

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VICTOR JOSEPH CARPANTIER

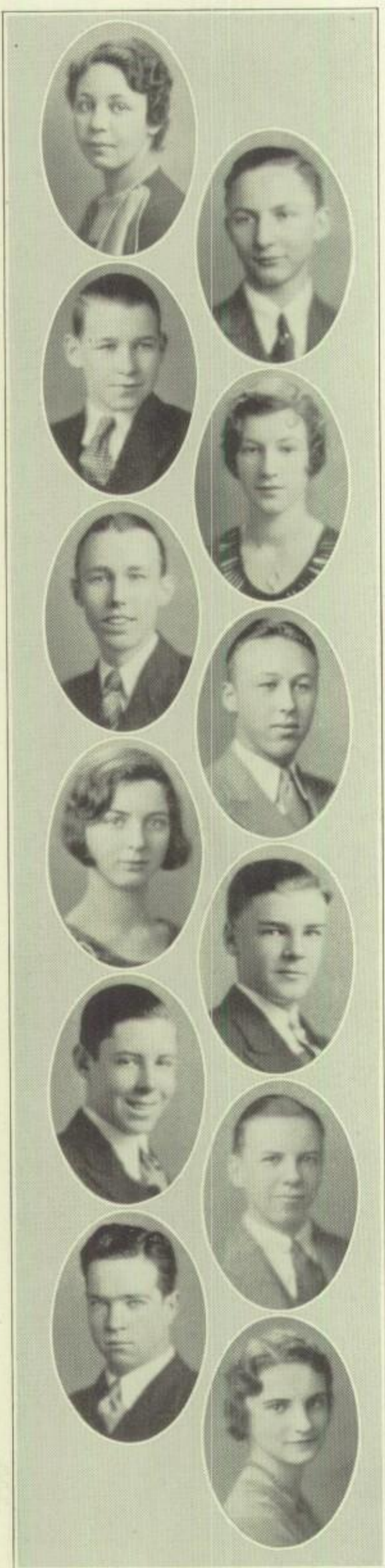
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FREDERICK JOSEPH CHOATE

RUSSELL WILLIAM CHRISTENSEN

EDITH IRENE CLAYPOOL

JAMES WHEELER CLEMENT

ROBERT DAVID COFFEE

CHARLES PAGE COLBORN

JOHN SAWYER COLDREN

DOROTHY VIRGINIA COLLISON

THEODORE WILLIAM CONGER

WILMA ELIZABETH CONGER

ARTHUR MEROL COPLAN

CAROLINE PATRICIA COWPER

HAROLD THOMAS CRANE

CORNELL OSBORNE CROMER

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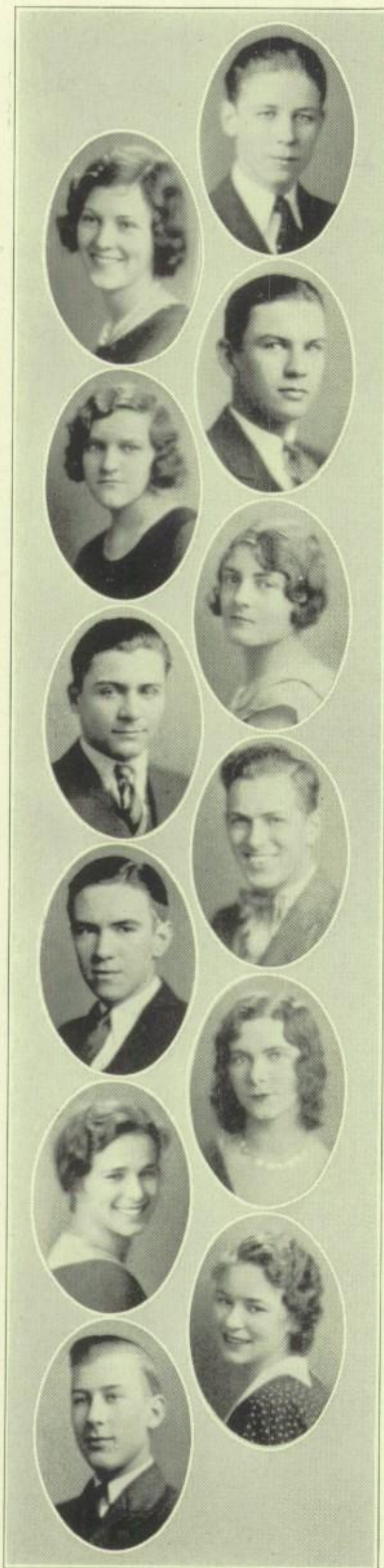
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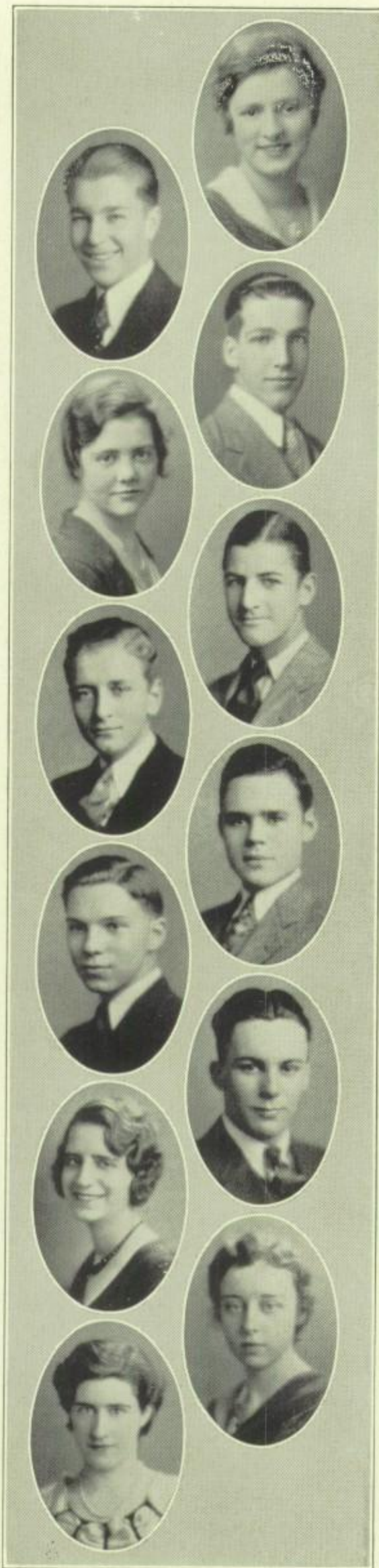
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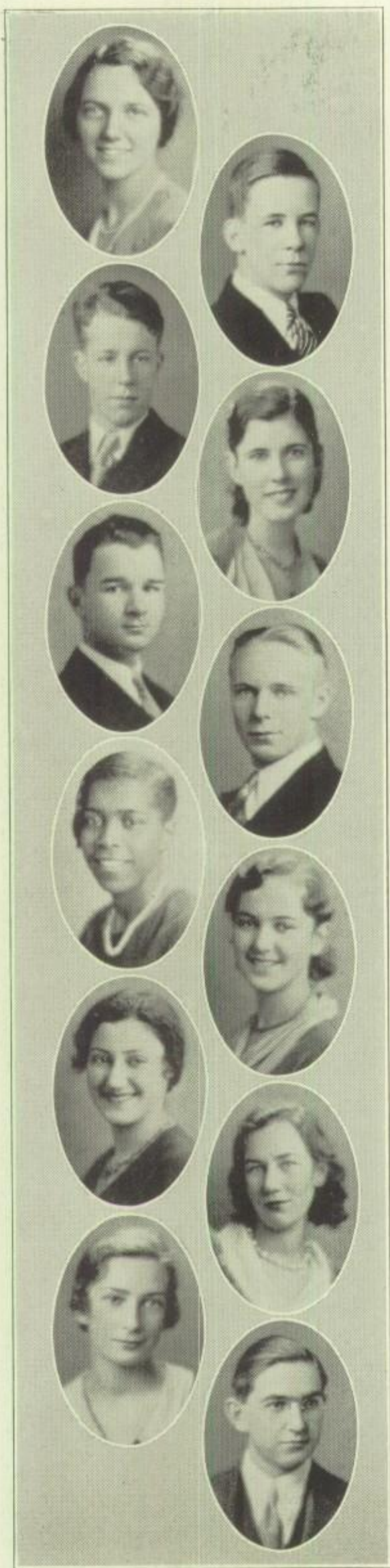
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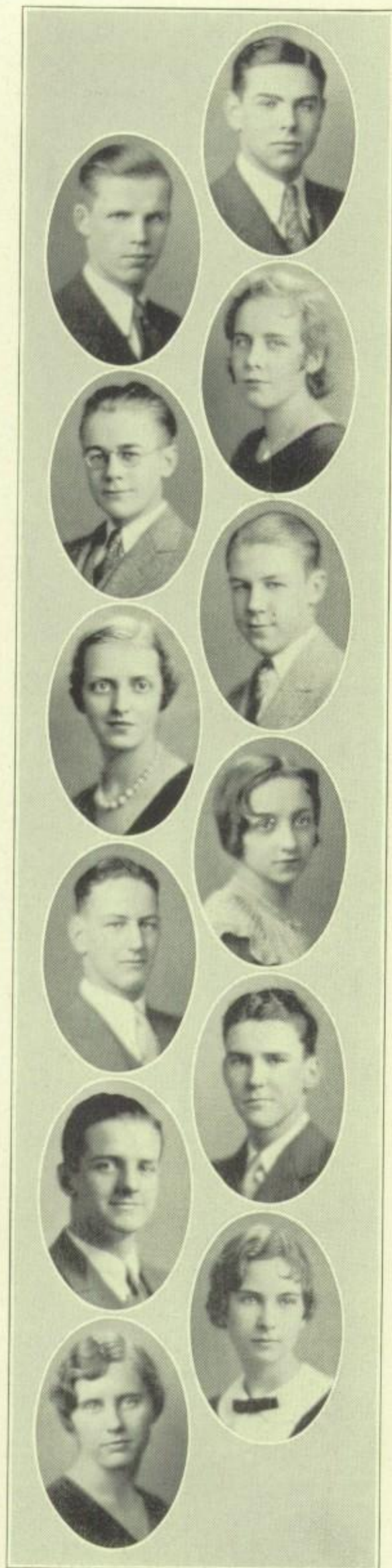
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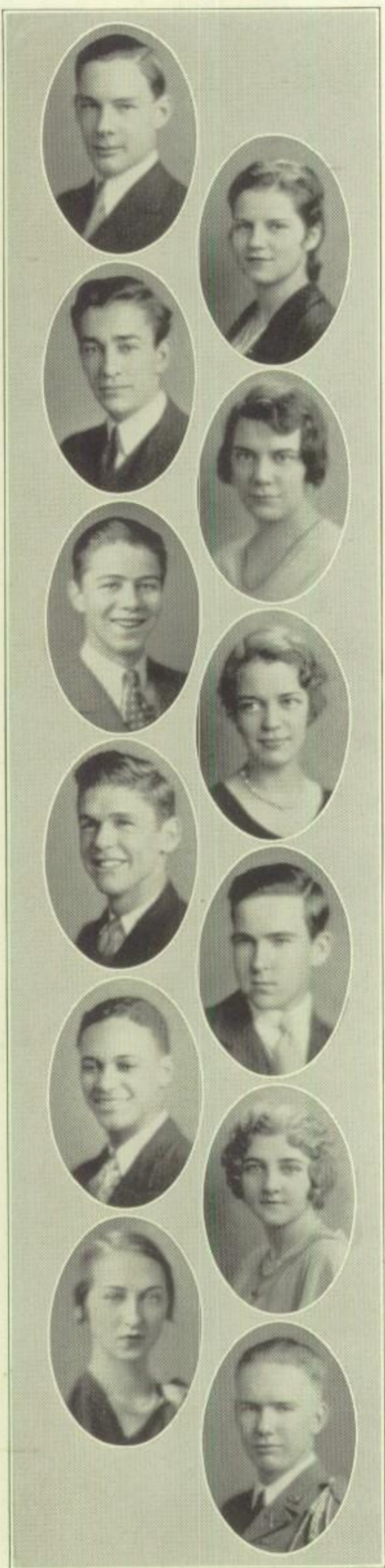
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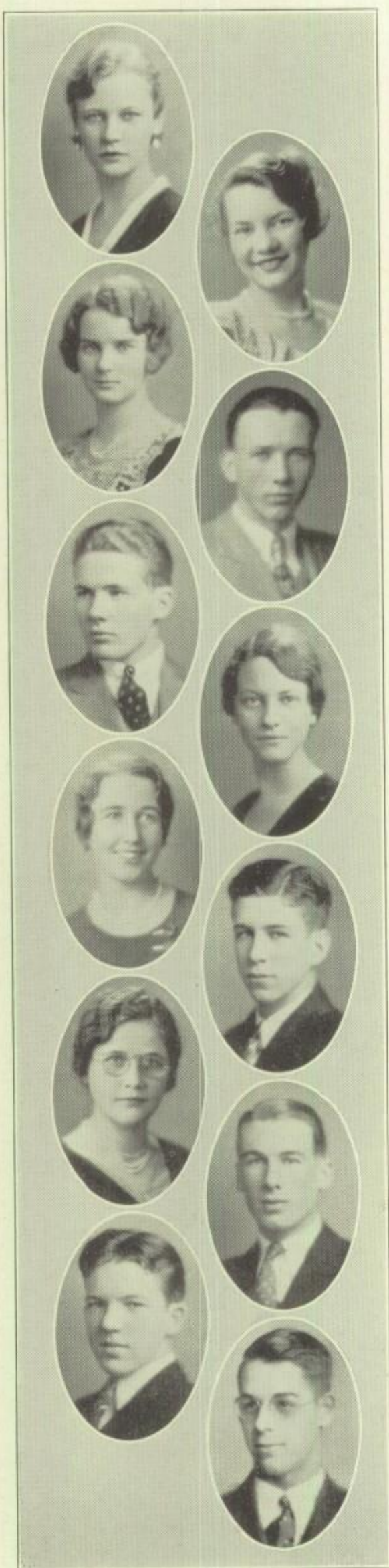
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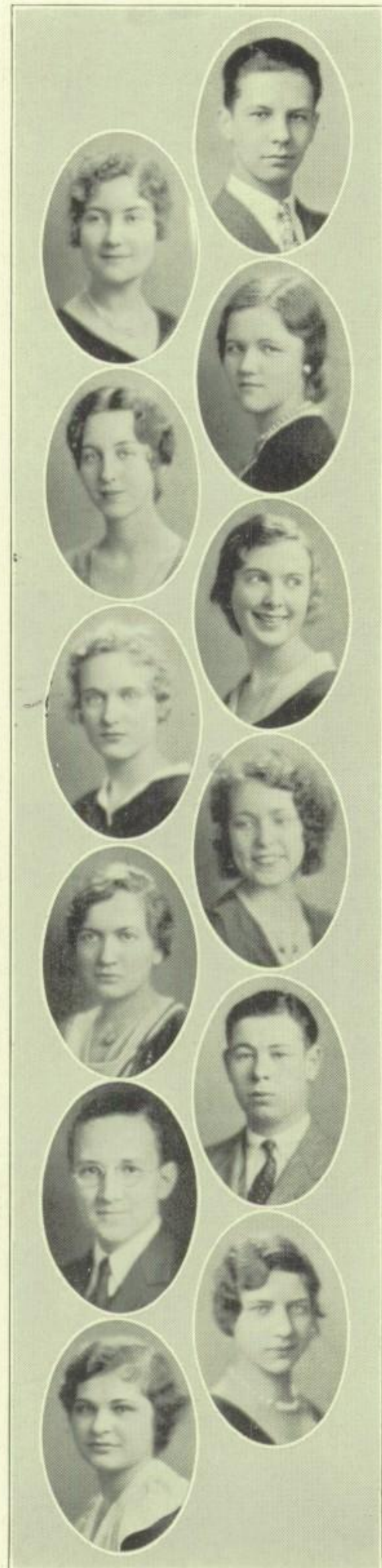
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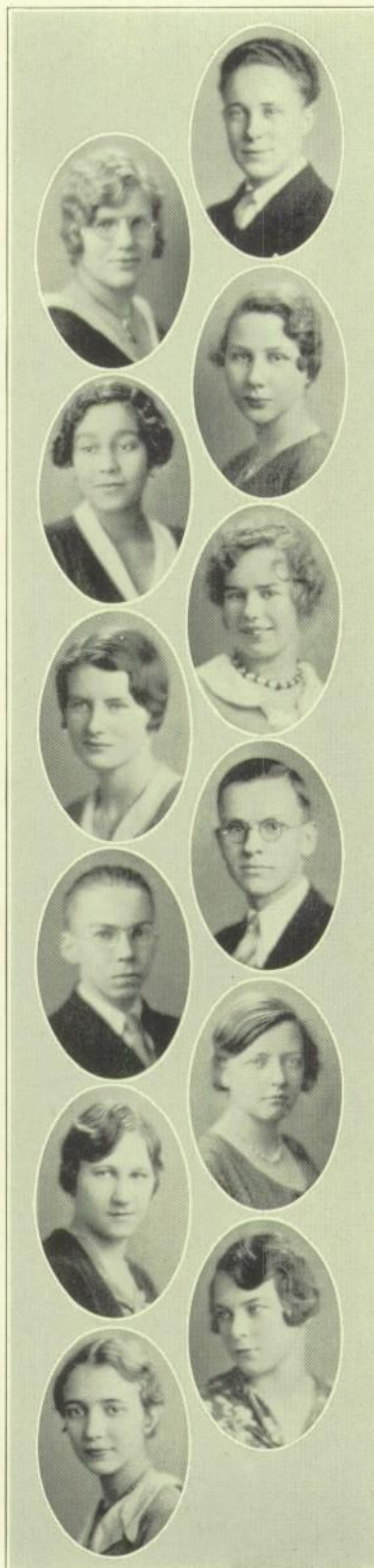
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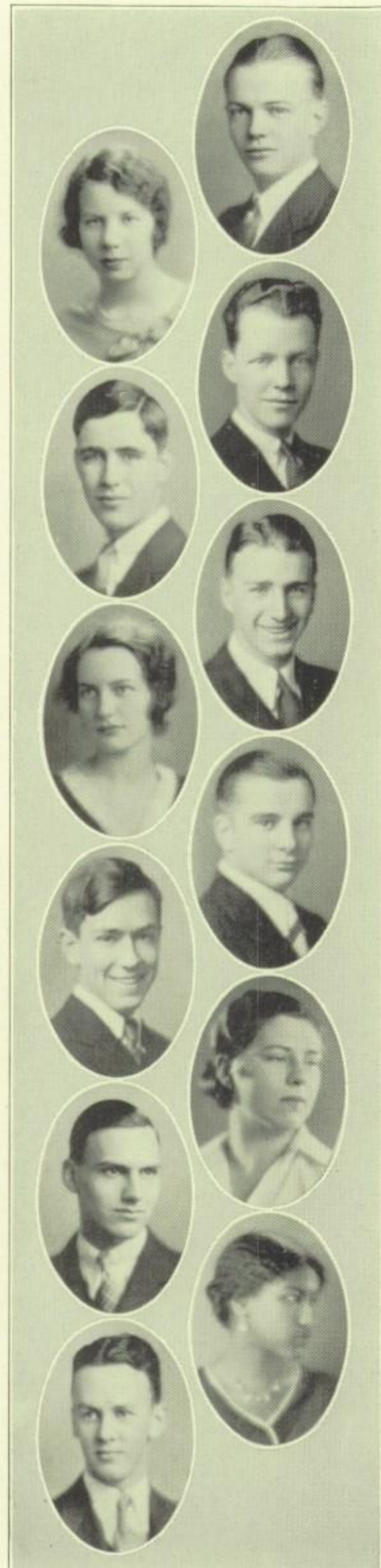
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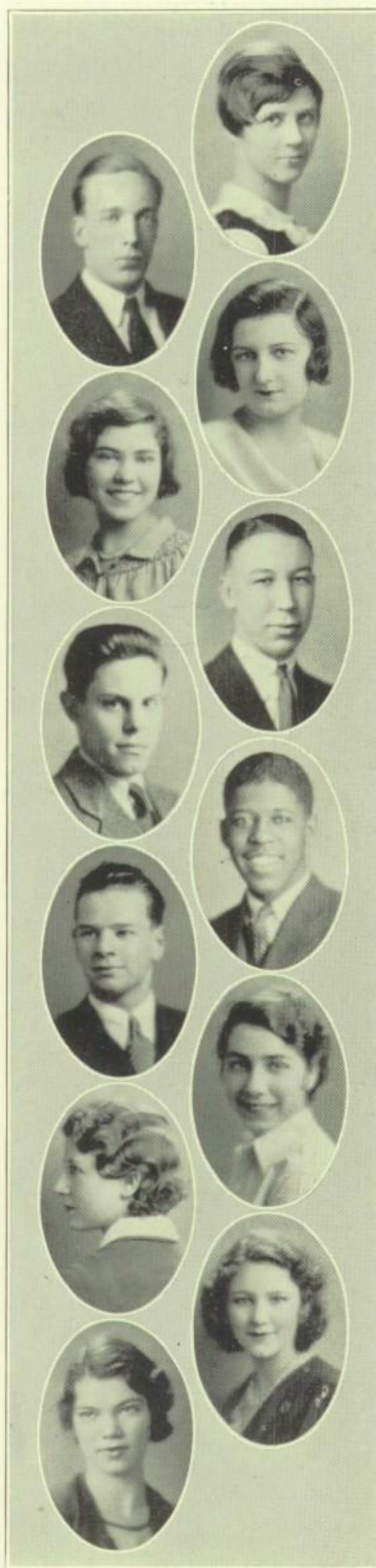
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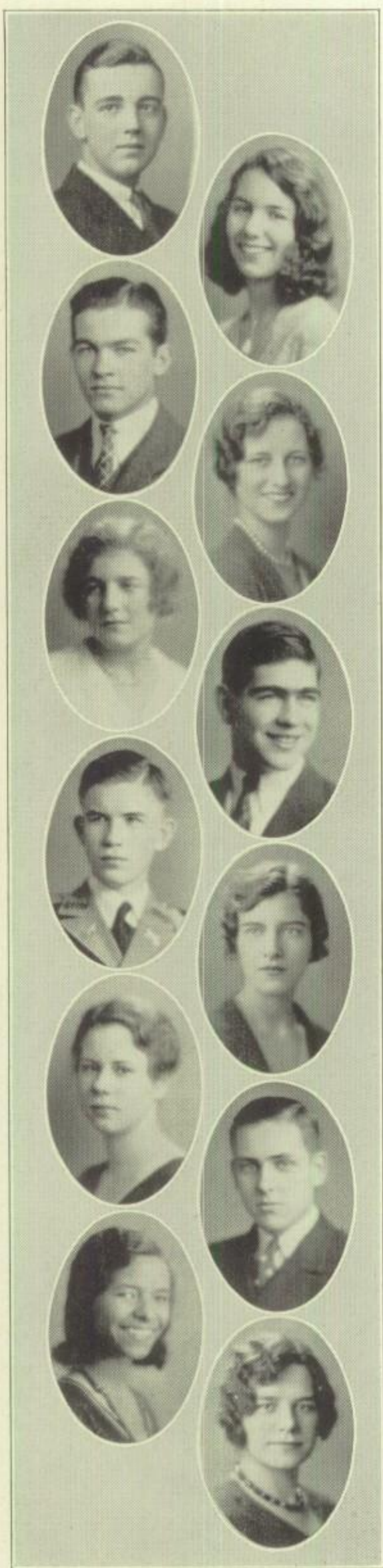
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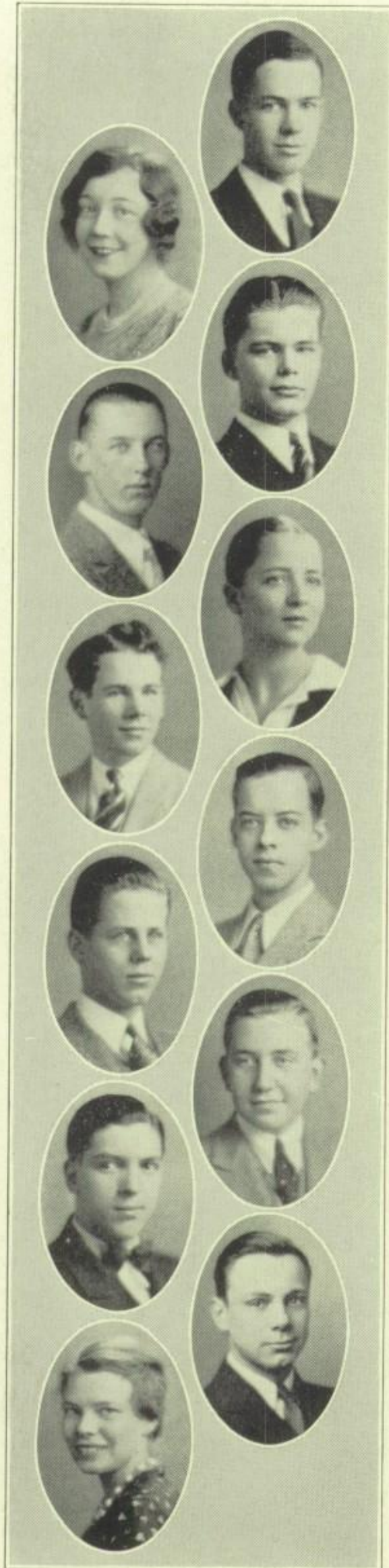
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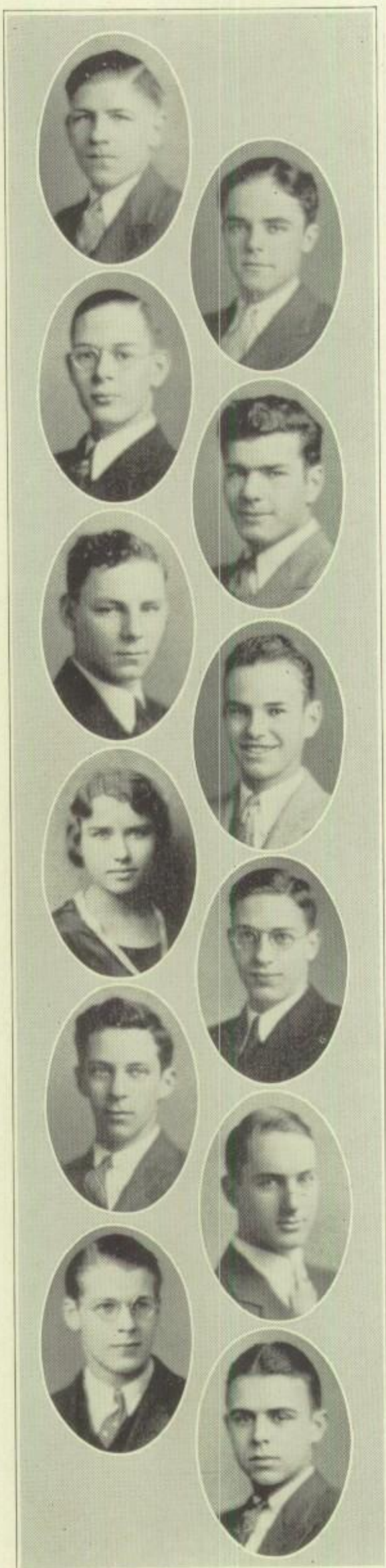
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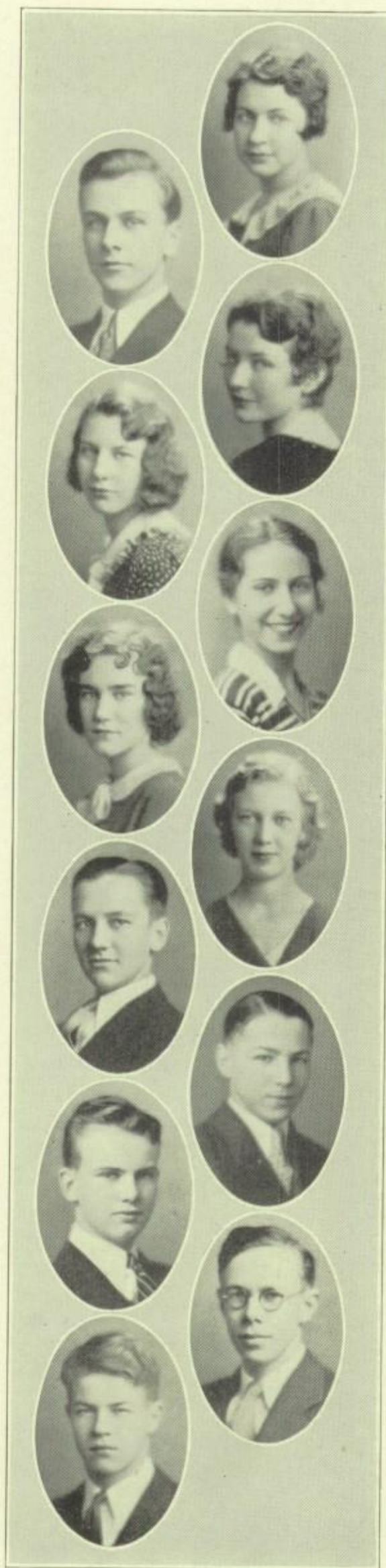
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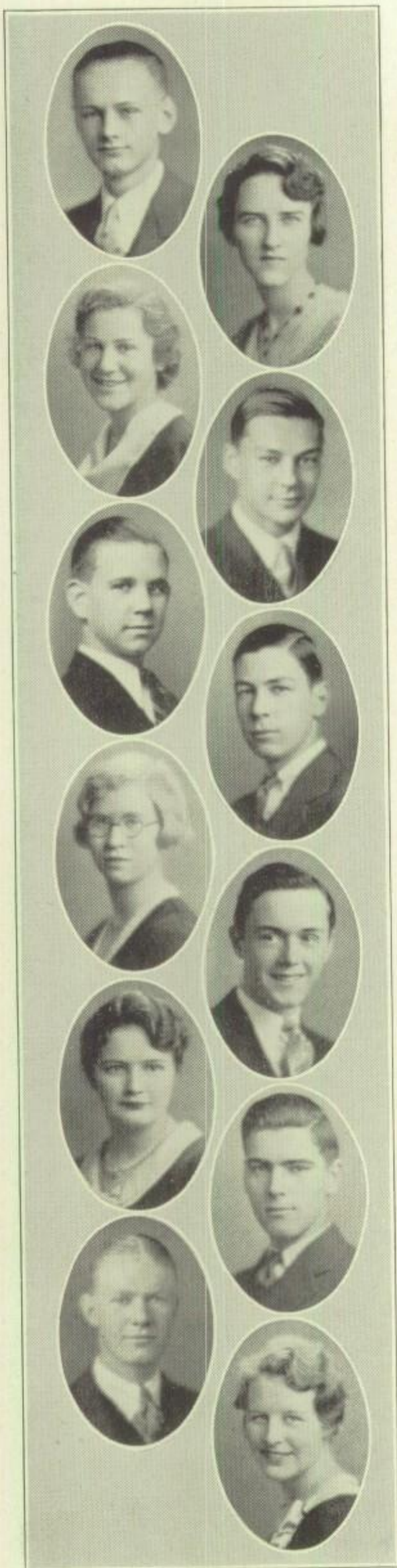
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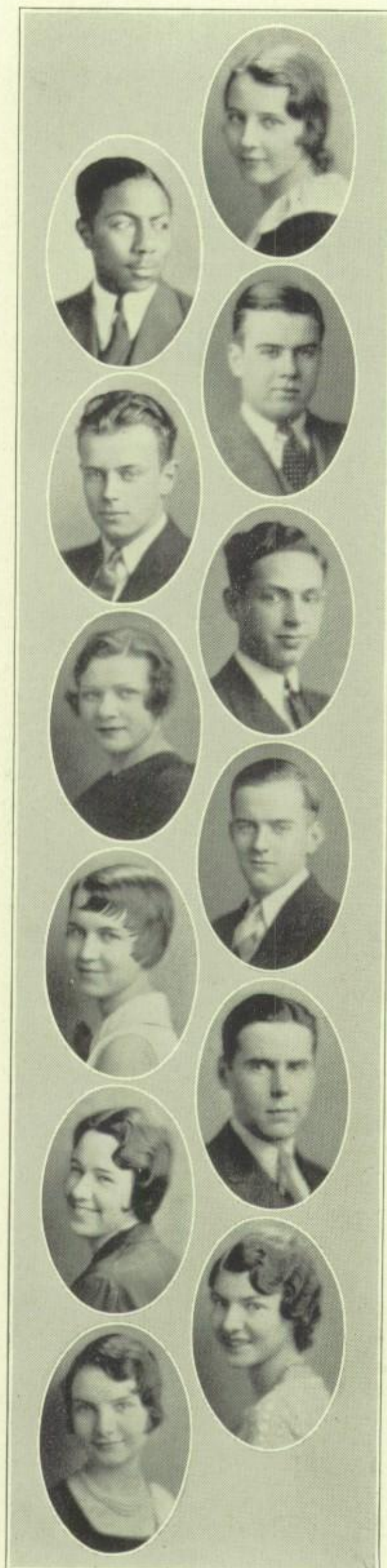
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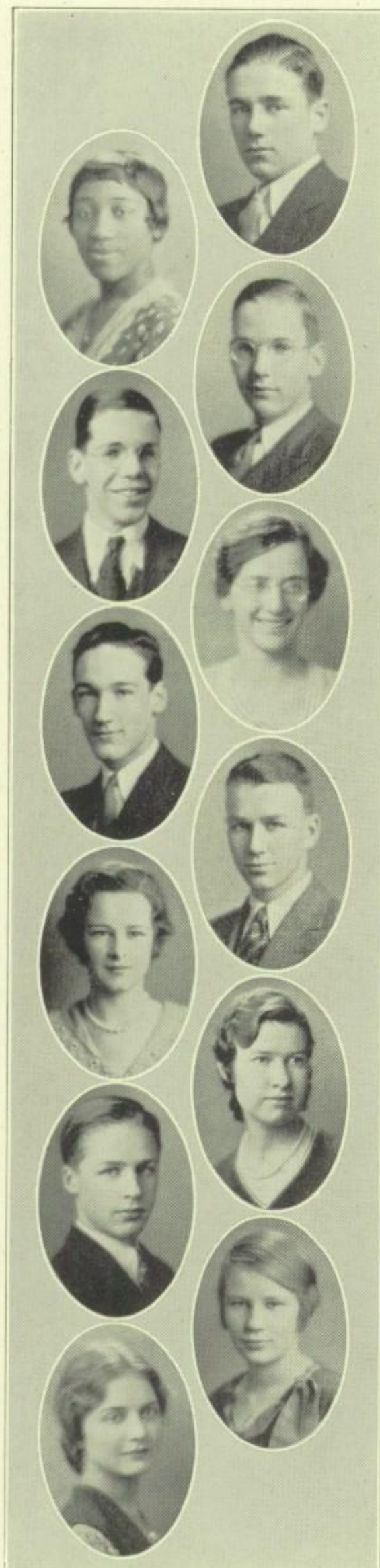
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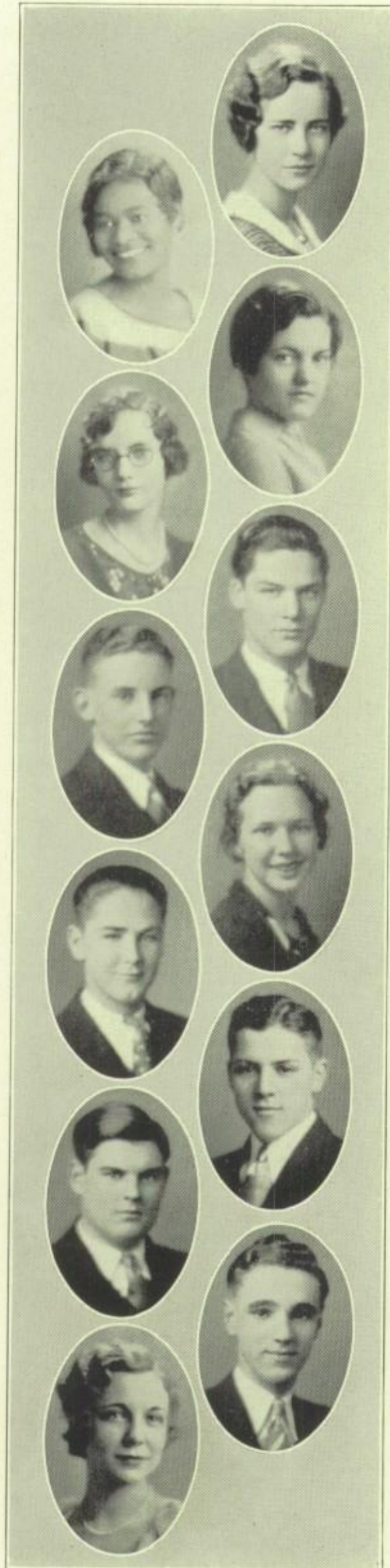
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The Willows

*OLD, but not wearied; in a gallant row
They stand, with branches bending gently down.
Yet even in the winter, when a brown
Disguise is all the covering they know,
They keep faith with Spring's promises—and lo!—
Soon she comes dancing, laughing, through the town
And now at last, they wear a silvery gown,
And young again, and glad once more, they show
Their buds, as new as April, and as fair.
While, etched against the pastel, silent sky,
They seem mere silhouettes of shadowy lace—
Symbols of sadness; though one finds no despair
In their soft contours, yet one feels a sigh
On seeing such a wistful, transient grace.*



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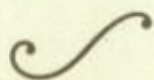


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